

# FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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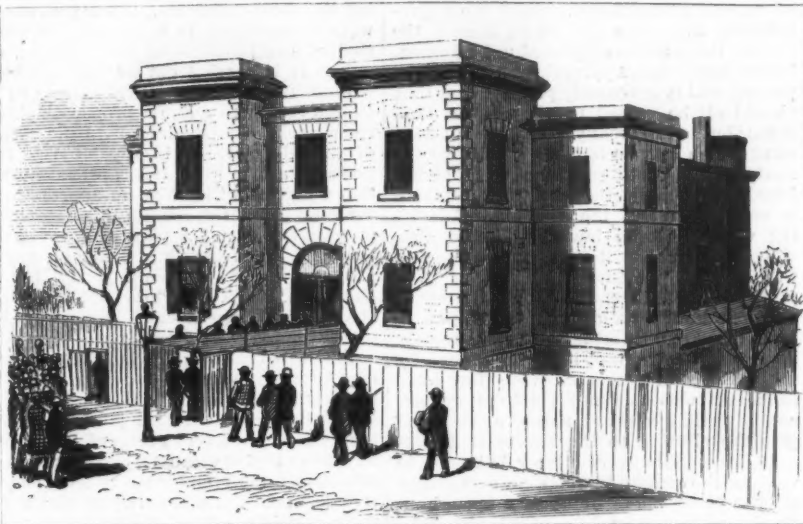
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## THE NOVEMBER ELECTION.

### THE EXCITING CONTEST OVER THE RESULT IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

THE leading topic of discussion throughout the country during the week ending December 2d was the phase of the political situation exhibited in the struggle of the two combinations in South Carolina, each of which claimed to have been legally elected as the Legislature.

The South Carolina State Board of Canvassers completed what they considered their duty, and adjourned, on Wednesday, November 22d. Their action was taken to the Supreme Court, and the counsel of the relators were instructed to draw the order to commit the Board for contempt of Court, on account of having assumed judicial functions in defiance of the decisions and orders of the Court, and issued certificates of election to the Hayes Presidential electors and to the Republican members of the Legislature in those cases where grave questions had arisen, and adjourned *sine die* at the very instant a'most that the Supreme Court was issuing a peremptory mandamus directing the Board to issue certificates of election to the Senators and Representatives of the General Assembly ascertained by the Board to have received the highest number of votes, as made in its return to



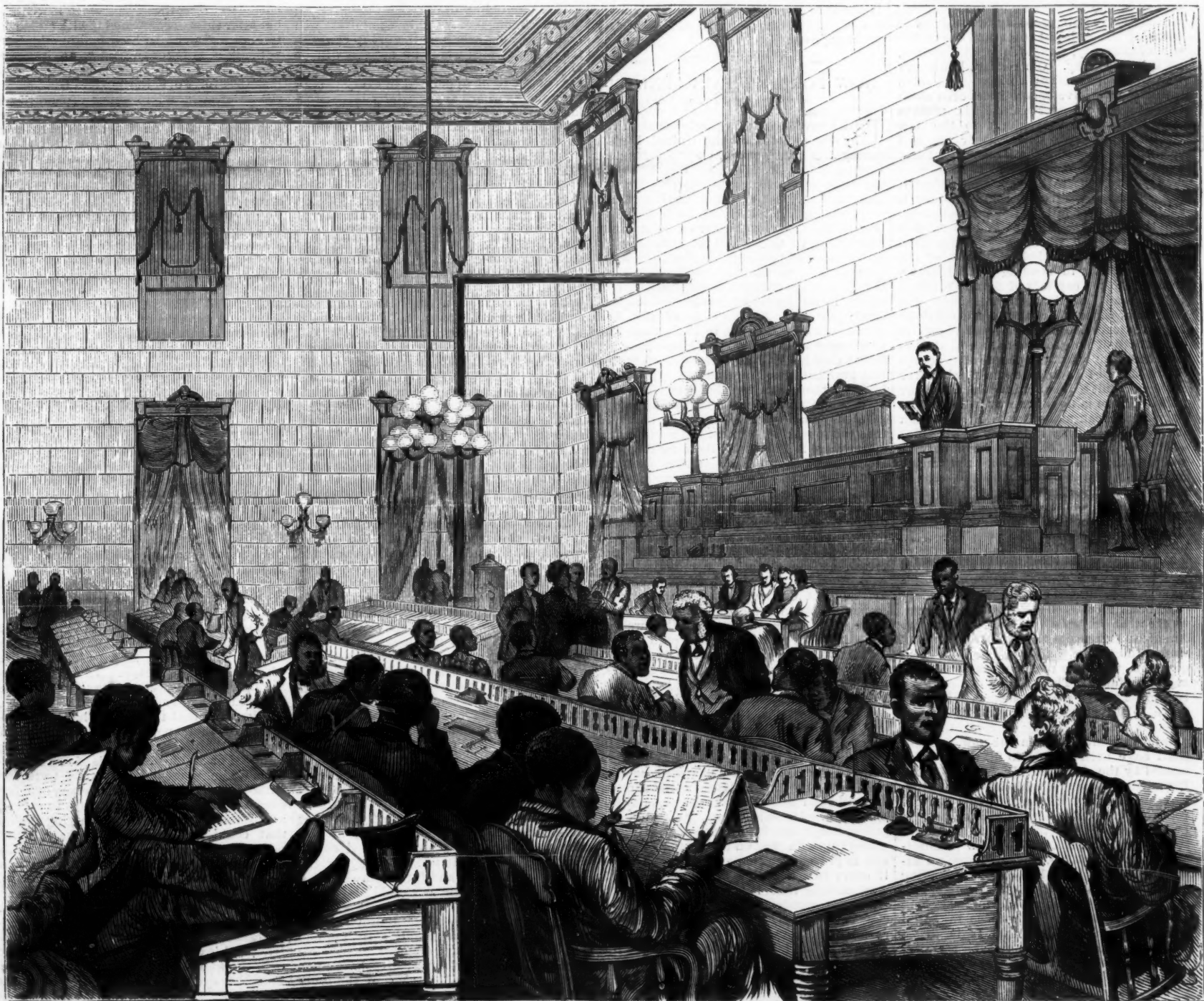
THE BOARD OF CANVASSERS GIVING THEMSELVES UP AT THE JAIL AT COLUMBIA, NOVEMBER 25TH.

the Court on the day previous, in obedience to an order of the 20th. A fine of \$1,500 was imposed on each member.

On Saturday morning, 25th ult., commitments were duly made out and given Sheriff Dent for service, and his deputies constructively arrested the members of the Board of State Canvassers, all of whom were then at their respective offices in the State House. They asked time to arrange private matters and straighten up the books and records of their offices before closing them, and were granted the indulgence until five o'clock in the afternoon, when it was understood with the Sheriff that they were to report at the jail of the county. In a short time the offices of the Secretary of State, Comptroller-General, Treasurer and Attorney-General were closed and their functions suspended.

At the hour agreed upon, Messrs. F. L. Cardozo (colored), State Treasurer; H. C. Hayne (colored), Secretary of State; H. W. Purvis (colored), ex-Adjutant and Inspector-General; T. C. Dunn (white), Comptroller-General; and William Stone (white), Attorney-General, presented themselves at the jail, and were shown to a small room, destitute of furniture, lighted by grated windows and closed by bolted doors. Sheriff Dent permitted them to send to their homes for such articles as were deemed necessary to render them comfortable.

(Continued on page 250.)



SPEAKER MACKAY SWEARING IN THE REPUBLICAN MEMBERS OF THE HOUSE, IN COLUMBIA, NOVEMBER 28TH.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—THE NOVEMBER ELECTION—THE DEAD-LOCK IN THE STATE LEGISLATURE AT COLUMBIA.—FROM SKETCHES BY HARRY ORDEN.



FRANK LESLIE'S  
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## THE PRESIDENTIAL TROUBLE.

WHETHER the "crisis" in our national history may be said to have been safely passed or not, it is too soon, perhaps, to determine; but the longer the calamity with which we have been threatened is delayed, the less danger have we to apprehend from it. The way out of the trouble which surrounds the people of the three Southern States which have had all eyes fixed upon them for the past three weeks is not very clear, but that a way will be found and a crisis avoided no one need doubt. Let Tilden or Hayes be counted in, there will be an end of the difficulty at the South, and the next struggle will be in Washington, on neutral ground, and in the presence of the whole people. There will be neither "carpetbaggers," nor "scallwags," nor "bulldozers," nor "niggers," nor Federal soldiers, to create trouble and bewilder things in Congress. The question of President Grant's successor will come before the two Houses in February, and be decided in conformity with the Constitution. There will be a long interregnum of nearly two months before the electoral votes will be opened by the President of the Senate, and during that time both Republicans and Democrats will be able to come to some positive understanding in relation to the positions they will occupy in the settlement of the question; so that there will probably be no delay in counting the electoral votes, and the people will, of necessity, accept the decision as final, let it be as it may. Our readers know very well what our wishes are, and for which candidate we have earnestly labored since the nominations were made six months ago; but we must submit to the law whether we like its decisions or not, and so must everybody. The Democratic Party has been accustomed to defeats for a good many years, but with every new defeat it has gained new strength, and whether it shall succeed or fail in the present struggle, the contest with fraud and corruption will be renewed with greater vigor than ever. The high-handed measures of the Administration in sending United States troops into the capitals of South Carolina, Florida and Louisiana, to intimidate the citizens of those States and to prevent them from the exercise of their legal rights is an outrage of so gross a nature that it is not conceivable that the people of the other States should fail to condemn it whenever an opportunity is afforded them at the polls. There is no other way in which the popular will can make itself felt, although it may be heard, as it is now on all sides and from all classes. We have only to wait and the retribution will be pronounced. A little time will suffice, and the change will be great.

For the present there are a good many encouraging symptoms of a growing confidence on the part of the people, not the least significant of them being a decline of nearly two per cent. in the price of gold in the face of a growing probability of a war between Russia and Turkey; for every one knows that, in the event of such a war, so great an impetus would be imparted to American commerce that, in the revival of trade which would follow, local political questions would be regarded as of secondary importance. The meeting of Congress, too, must have a good influence, for it will serve to direct attention from the points where it has been so long concentrated with painful intensity. When the new Speaker shall have been chosen to fill the vacancy caused by the death of Mr. Kerr, and the President's Message, with its accompanying documents, shall have been read and referred, the next business will, of course, be the discussion of the Presidential question, the appointment of new committees of investigation, and, perhaps, an attempt to impeach the President for sending troops to Columbia, in South Carolina, and for the unconstitutional interference there with the Legislature, as well as in Tallahassee and New Orleans. It is to be hoped that Congress will not, by attempting too much, defeat the good that might be accomplished before the termination of the session on the fourth of March. With so large a working majority as the Democrats have in the present Congress a vast

amount of good may be accomplished under good leadership; but if every member insists on having his say, and his way, too, very little will be done. There must, necessarily, be a good many fiery speeches made, and it will be the policy of the Republicans to provoke animated discussions and destroy time.

There will be a good many important Bills laid aside, and the neglect to pass the necessary Appropriation Bills will compel the President to call an extra session of Congress, though the power of the President to call a session of that which will have no existence until after his own term of office shall have terminated, is doubted by many. But whether the Forty-fifth Congress be convened on the 5th of March by President Grant or his successor, that it will have to be called together is certain. The Appropriation Bills are the most necessary acts of Congress, as without them the Government could not be carried on, yet they are always deferred until the end of the session. The last session of Congress commenced on the 6th of December and lasted until the 15th of August, and although one of the Appropriation Bills was passed in March, the rest of them were not passed until August. There are twelve Appropriation Bills to be passed, and it is scarcely possible that they should all be passed by the present Congress; but as the fiscal year ends in June, the work which may be left incomplete by the Forty-fourth Congress will have to be finished at once by the Forty-fifth. There is one way out of the difficulty of deciding who has been lawfully elected President which has been suggested, that will bear an examination. It has been proposed that, in the event of the count being fraudulently in favor of Hayes in Louisiana and Florida, some extremely honest and fair-minded elector should, by way of avoiding trouble, vote for some candidate who has not yet been named, and by that means make a tie, and give the election to the House of Representatives. But every elector is bound to vote for the candidate which his acceptance of the office made obligatory upon him. To do otherwise would render a man infamous, and subject him to the execrations of the party which he betrayed. This way out of the trouble may possibly be tried, but it is a way that no honest man of either party could approve.

## NOW FOR THE PARIS EXHIBITION OF 1878.

THE knowledge and experience acquired by the citizens of the United States, during the past season, on the subject of International Exhibitions, ought to be turned to good account in securing for this country a creditable representation at the forthcoming Exhibition of Paris in 1878. Our shortcomings on former occasions may serve to warn us that, if we wish to avoid a repetition of previous blunders, we must begin early, work hard, and, above all things, put the executive administration of affairs in the hands of honest and experienced persons. At the time of the first World's Fair in London, in 1851, there was no attempt at organization in this country, and it may be said that the United States was practically not represented. In Paris, in 1855, there was too much organization of a crude character, as many States appointed commissioners, and so many of those honorable gentlemen made their appearance in Paris that their number was larger than that of the articles sent for exhibition. The French Government was greatly mystified by such an excess of experts, and they could not comprehend how a united people could send so many disjointed representatives. They were wise enough at the next Exhibition of 1867 not to pay the least attention to commissioners who were not delegated by the central Government of the United States. It is important that the fact should be distinctly understood in this country at the present time in order that the Governors of our respective States may be saved the solicitation of a hungry crowd of office-seekers, and also that the State Commissioners may be spared the mortification which would certainly await them if they ventured to present their credentials to the Commissioner-General in Paris. It is positively certain that the Director of the Paris Exhibition will decline to have any interview or correspondence with a State Commissioner, but will refer him at once to the accredited agent of the United States. This course of proceeding is absolutely necessary to secure uniformity of action on the part of officials, and to prevent the chaos which would ensue if every nation sent a Commissioner with each article that it proposed to exhibit. All correspondence with the Director-General of the Paris Exhibition must be carried on through the United States Commissioner, and no State Commissioner can, by any possibility, be recognized at the French headquarters. We hope, therefore, that the usual retinue of persons holding State commissions will stay at home where their services can be made of

real value, and where they will be treated with the respect which the office they hold ought to carry with it. The time which now remains for the system of selection and preparation of products to be exhibited from this country is so short that a Commissioner-General for the United States ought to be appointed this Winter and a headquarters be established in New York by the first of January. To this end an appropriation will have to be made by Congress early in the approaching session; and here will probably arise the chief difficulty in the way of the establishment of the bureau in New York. Should the temper of Congress be opposed to any appropriation, as is very likely to be case, resort can be had to the assembling of citizens for the appointment of Advisory Committees in all of our large cities, the members of which committees should give their services gratuitously. Meetings of citizens ought to be called in our principal cities this Winter in order that the Advisory Committees may be organized and a central office be designated for conducting the correspondence. Such preliminary work is necessary to a proper representation of the products of this country, and unless it is carried out we shall probably witness another disgraceful failure of the United States to make a proper display at the peaceful competition of all the nations of the globe which is appointed to take place in Paris in 1878. It is safe to anticipate that Congress will make no appropriation the coming Winter, and on this account we propose to suggest a plan of organization by which much good work can be accomplished without aid from anybody. Let the citizens of New York, Philadelphia, Boston, etc., call meetings to consider the ways and means for securing a proper representation of the United States at Paris. At these meetings Advisory Committees of twenty, one for each group of the French classification, should be appointed, with power to add to their number. Every group of twenty can be made up of specialists, chosen partly on account of their eminence in their respective departments, and partly on account of their capacity and willingness for work. The Advisory Committee of twenty must be assigned to duty according to the classification adopted by the French Commission; and each member of this committee will be *ex-officio* chairman of the group committee of associates which he himself will be chiefly instrumental in organizing. Associates ought to be appointed in every part of the country where any specialty is particularly developed. The following is the French system of classification, which must serve as the basis of organization. Group I., Fine Arts. Group II., Education. Group III., Mining and metallurgy. Group IV., Chemical products. Group V., Leather, skins, caoutchouc and paper. Group VI., Textile fabrics. Group VII., Dress for both sexes, articles of fashion and fancy articles. Group VIII., Clay and glass products. Group IX., Furniture for domestic and church decorations for rooms. Group X., Manufactured metals, jewelry, bronzes, real and imitated, locksmiths' work. Group XI., Telegraphy, watchmaking, optical, mathematical and musical instruments. Group XII., Industrial drawing and photography. Group XIII., Civil Engineering. Group XIV., Military and naval engineering. Group XV., Hygiene, medicine and surgery. Group XVI., Articles of food. Group XVII., Mechanics, machinery, means of transport, carriages. Group XVIII., Agriculture. Group XIX., Horticulture. Group XX., Inventions and discoveries for improving the moral and material condition of mankind. After the selection of twenty citizens to serve as chairmen of the twenty groups has been effected, the organization of the group committees could at once be proceeded with, and the number of associates would only be limited by the prominence which each specialty holds in this country. In the group of Art, for example, the number of experts would necessarily be small, whereas in Agriculture in this country it would be very great. If a Commissioner-General were appointed at once, he could give a degree of authority to the Advisory Committee by referring the selections of all products offered for exhibition to their judgment. The Commissioner-General would abide by the decision of each group committee, and not permit any article to be sent to Paris which had not been passed upon and accepted by the proper judges. If any exhibitor attempts to forward an article on his own responsibility, without consulting the home authorities, he will find the product promptly rejected on its arrival in Paris. It is necessary, for the sake of uniformity and for the credit of a country, that all articles should first be inspected at home before they are granted permits in the Exhibition Building; and, before space can be intelligently applied for, the Commissioner-General must have received the necessary applications upon which to base his calculations of the probable amount of room he ought to demand for his country. No applications can be made directly to the French authorities,

but everything must be done through the local officials—hence the necessity of having a recognized commissioner appointed at the earliest possible date, in order to facilitate correspondence and to organize the necessary local committees. It is generally understood that a considerable balance remains in the hands of the Secretary of State of the appropriations made to secure a proper representation of the United States at Vienna in 1873. If Congress would direct this balance to be used immediately to pay the expenses of a central office in New York, a Commissioner-General could at once be appointed and the work of organization would go on in the manner we have indicated. It must not be thought that the plan we suggest is impracticable, because it has been successfully tried on two occasions in this country, namely in 1867 and 1873. If it had not been for the Advisory Committee in 1867, there would have been no representation of this country in Paris, and whatever of merit there was attending our participation in the Vienna Exhibition of 1873 was chiefly due to the exertions of a similar committee, some of the members of which had also served in 1867. All of the members of the Advisory Committees of 1867 and 1873 gave their services gratuitously, and there is no reason to doubt that an equally active and efficient committee could be organized at the present time if the necessary initiative could be taken by the Government, or, in default of that, if a public meeting were to be called by our leading citizens. Whatever differences of opinion may obtain as to the proper method of procedure, there can be no doubt in the mind of any person that the sooner we go to work the greater will be our chances of securing a proper representation at the Exhibition of Paris in 1878.

## THE CYCLONE IN INDIA.

A CYCLONE swept over the Bay of Bengal on the last day of October, destroying two hundred and fifty thousand of the inhabitants of the islands of Hattiah, Sundeeep and Dakhin Shahabazpore, and some smaller islets that lay between Calcutta and British Burmah. When first reported by cable, the news seemed incredible, but later tidings confirmed it with added details of disaster. An hour before midnight, without a note of warning, an immense wave, rolling up from the south, swept with resistless force over the luckless islands. In the briefest possible space afterwards it reached the mainland, and hurled itself over the level plains on its terrible rush of death. The wave was twenty feet in height, and as it swept on with irresistible velocity, nothing could withstand it. The buildings in that part of the world are constructed of light material, generally of bamboo, and they were carried away like so many straws. Only a few of the wretched inhabitants saved themselves by climbing the swaying palm-trees or fleeing to an occasional high point of ground, and some were carried miles on the crest of the waves and landed alive in other districts. But where one was thus rescued, as by a miracle, three were drowned. Not a house was left standing in the wake of the wave; not an animal was left living; not a vestige of the crops was left in the fields. It was one wide track of death and ruin. There is not a household on the islands or the adjacent mainland that does not mourn the loss of many of its members. In one short hour more lives were sacrificed than the number who actually fell on the field in all the battles of our four years of civil war.

The largest of the islands over which the recent cyclone swept had an area of eight hundred square miles and a population of a quarter of a million. The other islands were much smaller, and had a combined population of one hundred thousand. In these Oriental countries the density of the population affords full sweep for pestilence, earthquake or flood. The inhabitants have no means of escape from sudden death in any of the dread shapes in which it may come. In this case they had no time in which to plan an escape. The authorities say that where the storm wave passed it is believed that not a third of the inhabitants survive, and that the islands have not one-fourth of their population left. It is no wonder, therefore, that intense suffering followed on the heels of this deadly hurricane. The wretched survivors were left without food or shelter. From every quarter over a district hundreds of miles in extent, arose the stench from putrefying bodies that could not be buried by the starving people who were left alive. As rapidly as possible the Government relieved their wants and strove to repair the ravages of the storm, but the suffering in the meantime was intense. In addition to the danger of actual famine, the cholera made its appearance on the edge of the afflicted district, and it was feared that it would spread over the whole country, finding food wherever the cyclone had interfered with the processes of nature. If this sorrow be added to the rest of their burden, the inhabitants of that fatal land may be forgiven if



they yield to the Mussulman's creed of fatality and quietly sit down to let the pestilence do its worst.

The calamity in India is the most terrible on record. The destruction of Herculaneum and Pompeii was insignificant in comparison with it. Perhaps the calamity that most nearly approached it in horror was the inundation at Dort, in Southern Holland, in 1421, when the sea broke over the dikes and drowned one hundred thousand people. That terrible flood is said to have swallowed up seventy villages, with all their inhabitants. To it the island of Dort owes its formation, the city having previously stood on the mainland. In almost all other cases of the wholesale destruction of life by water, the calamity has been caused by the action of earthquakes. Such was the fearful tidal-wave that swept upon the city of Lisbon, in Portugal, on the 1st of November, 1755, when the sea suddenly retired from the harbor, leaving the bar dry, and in a minute returned in the shape of a great breaker fifty feet or more in height. Sixty thousand people perished in the space of six minutes. Part of the city was engulfed by the ocean to the depth of six hundred feet, where the ruins still remain. At this time, also, many small towns were destroyed by inundation on the coast of Africa. And even the waters of distant Loch Lomond felt the disturbance, and rose and fell suddenly to the depth of ten feet. A great sea-wave, nearly sixty feet in height, entered the harbor of Cadiz, and its effects extended to the West Indies. A few years later, in 1783, one hundred thousand persons perished in the earthquake in Calabria, and a sea-wave entered the harbor of Messina and destroyed the city. In India, the earthquake of 1819 submerged a tract of two thousand square miles at the mouth of the Indus, and elevated a neighboring region proportionately. The western coast of South America has frequently been visited by tidal waves, the most destructive of which occurred at Arica on the 13th of August, 1868.

Our own land has been happily free from destructive disturbances of the elements. The earthquake at New Madrid, which extended three hundred miles south of the Ohio River, was the most threatening. The shocks lasted for months, large tracts of ground were sunken and lakes were formed; but the country was sparsely inhabited, and there was no loss of life. Our other casualties have been confined to the bursting of dams and the sudden rising of rivers, by which, at times, a hundred lives or more have been sacrificed; but these, though they appalled the community at the time, were but trifling accidents compared with the tremendous loss of life by the cyclone in India. In the light of this calamity we can see how much we have been favored as a people. To us the elements have been most propitious. Freedom from calamities by the elements, abundant harvests, and the absence of pestilence, have marked us as a people especially favored among the nations.

### THE POST-CENTENNIAL CITY.

THERE is a ballad of the music-hall type which was brought from its native London soil some years ago to bloom for a time rather luxuriantly in the gairish atmosphere of our variety theatres, and to fade from existence. The song is called "After the Opera is Over," and pictures the pleasures subsequent to the recitative and solo history of "Giovanni" or "Norma" in the most flattering, and even exotic, colors. We are told that the most ecstatic epoch in life then eventuates, and that hot suppers, champagne, and chaffing controversies with austere and unsympathetic policemen, are the highly seasoned elements which make up the aggregate bliss. The whole moral of the flippant story is to the effect that, lively as is the opera, the hours after the fall of the curtain are much livelier. And in that characteristic respect the opera, if the ballad have any authority, is utterly at variance with the International Exposition.

We are led naturally to this reflection and the consequent simile, more pertinent than dignified, by a contemplation of Philadelphia, as it basks in the fading blaze of its Centennial glory. In London, Paris and Vienna, thoroughly cosmopolitan cities, where world's fairs have been held, and in one of which a stupendous exhibition is to be held in the year after next, a spectacle at which all of the best and the beautiful results of human ingenuity are displayed, is but a more brilliantly crested wave in the tide of their metropolitenism. There is always something left when the play is done; the magnificent swell of its orchestra merges easily into the rhythmical hum of the daily life of millions, and the drama of existence, with the accessories of ever-crowded paves and glittering shops, fills in the void. Philadelphia, the beautiful city of happy homes, nestling in the crystal embrace of the Delaware and the Schuylkill rivers, has not its highest honor in the flare of a metropolis. Its laurels are in its

whirring spindles, its smoking chimneys, and the contentment born of honest industry, which characterizes its inhabitants. From its Quakerish satisfaction it was awakened to spasmodic activity by the roll of drums, the thunder of cannon, and the bannered sky that arched over the superb buildings of its great achievement. And now that the lights are out, the reaction comes as logically as the calm sleep does after the conquered fever.

It is certainly a fact that the six months of the Exposition have been six months of daze for the Philadelphians. Strangers, to the number of hundreds of thousands at a time, have been billeted on them. The uncouth boots of prairie agriculturists have tarnished the spotless purity of their front door-steps. All the streets have been in a hub-bub. Gayly uniformed soldiers, regiment after regiment, and coming from all the militia points of the compass, have dazzled through their draught-board thoroughfares, preceded by bands given to tunes of the most boisterous and secular nature. Theatres without number have reared their gaudy fronts, and tempted the passer-by with many colored posters. At night sounds of revelry, the thrum of the banjo, the click of the castanets, the guffaw of the negro-minstrel, have come from cellars invaded by speculating managers with more rapacity than decorum. Out by the Exposition buildings a mushroom town of sudden pine-boards, scattered about swollen hotels, sprung into flimsy existence, and vied in kaleidoscopic attractions with the centre of the city. Everything has been upside-down, arguing from the legendary Philadelphia basis; has been at sixes and sevens—grim condition of chaos—and so thoroughly so that the most proper citizens, forgetting to go to bed, have found the midnight stealing upon them with horror and consternation depicted on its dusky face.

And now the opera is over; silent are the castanets, the banjo thrums no more. With the goods of the exhibitors depart the nodding plumes of the strange soldiery. The overworked housemaid sings at her task as she frees the front door-steps from the prairie mud, and dreams of the recurrence of her usual "Sunday out." The citizens wake from a vision, which is only recalled by the fantastic minarets of the buildings in the Park, and the gradual demolition of the Aladdin town opposite. Utterly unlike the story of the song, the post-centennial period is one of quiet, of calm retrospection, of settling down in a satisfied way to the business of that placid existence which will last for another hundred years. For six months Philadelphia has lived an intense metropolitan life; has spoken a polyglot tongue. Now she returns, gratefully we are sure, to the leisurely enjoyment of the blessings which the Exposition has brought her, and to the serene appreciation of the happy homes that are her bulwark of strength. It is, perhaps, well that it should be so; this feverish age needs a sedative like Philadelphia.

### GOLD QUOTATIONS FOR WEEK

ENDING DECEMBER 2, 1876.

Monday.....109 3/4 @ 109 1/2	Thursday.....(Holiday)
Tuesday.....109 @ 108 3/4	Friday.....108 3/4 @ 109
Wednesday.....108 3/4 @ 108 1/2	Saturday.....108 3/4 @ 108 1/2

### NOTES AND COMMENTS.

**PENSION REFORMS.**—On November 17th, the Commissioner of Pensions submitted to the Secretary of the Interior a report supplementary to his regular annual report upon the business of his office. This report embraces such recommendations as the commissioner has to make to insure the efficiency and more economical administration of his office as well as the expedition of business. The most important feature in the suggested amendment of the law is the repeal of the present law admitting *ex parte* affidavits in the support of claims, and the existing system of medical examinations.

**THE DISTRICT GOVERNMENT.**—The necessity of reframing the government of the District of Columbia has for some time been apparent. A Bill for that purpose, agreed upon by a sub-committee to be submitted to the full joint Congressional committee heretofore appointed, provides for three Commissioners, one of whom is to be appointed by the President, by and with the advice and consent of the Senate, for the term of four years, the second to be elected by the House of Representatives by ballot for two years, and the third elected by the Senate by ballot for six years. The two Commissioners elected by the Senate and the House are required to have a previous five years' residence in the District, but in regard to the Commissioner appointed by the President merely citizenship of the United States is necessary. The Commissioners are invested with full powers to carry on the District Government, and are to be constituted a body corporate.

**THE CHINESE PROBLEM.**—The Chinese Commission closed its session in San Francisco on November 18th. Senator Morton remarked that additional testimony might be taken in Washington, and expressed regret that none of the leading Chinese merchants had been called as witnesses, inasmuch as two or three of them whom he had met appeared to be very intelligent men. The evidence which the Commission has taken has

been voluminous as it has been conflicting, and extraordinary judgment and discrimination will be required in the preparation of the report. The influence of the Chinese has been beneficial to the State in many material respects, such as railroad construction and the development of certain manufactures. John Chinamen has his vices as well as his virtues. It is at once a question of quality and quantity. He is very useful, but he is not very moral; and, finally, he is becoming too numerous.

**THE METROPOLITAN MUSEUM.**—The \$40,000 in gold required by the Metropolitan Museum of Art for the purchase of the Cesnola collection of works of art from Cyprus, together with the objects in gold and silver found under the Temple of Kurium, was subscribed in time to enable the trustees to secure them for New York. The purchase has been concluded, and the Museum has agreed to pay General di Cesnola the sum of \$60,000 in gold for the whole of his collections. It is proposed to raise the additional \$20,000 required to complete the payment and the expenses of transferring the articles from Cyprus to New York by further subscriptions, and by the sale of duplicates from the present and newly acquired collections belonging to the Museum. A portion of the objects purchased are already in New York, and the Kurium collection, now in General di Cesnola's possession in London, will, it is understood, be immediately sent here, and the whole, as far as the space in the present building permits, placed upon exhibition in the Museum in Fourteenth Street. The total number of pieces in the new collection is 7,210, many of them being unique specimens.

**A RUSSIAN SQUADRON.**—If the foreign dispatches are to be credited, we are likely to receive a visit in American waters of a Russian fleet. The story may prove, however, to lack confirmation. An unauthenticated rumor recently appeared in some of the Continental newspapers that the Russian Mediterranean squadron has been ordered to America. The St. Petersburg correspondent of the *Times*, in a letter to that journal, under date of November 22d, says: "On Monday, November 9th, Mr. Boker, the American Minister to Russia, was suddenly informed that the Czar desired to see him at Tzarsko-Selo. As it is unusual for diplomats below the rank of Ambassador to be admitted to such audiences, every imaginable rumor was circulated as to what passed between the Czar and the American Minister. Although the truth has not officially transpired, I believe the Czar's object was simply to beg Mr. Boker to communicate to President Grant the fact of the departure of the Russian Mediterranean squadron for America." There is no doubt that the squadron has sailed, and although the position of a commander of a naval force ordered to seek refuge in foreign ports on the eve of war cannot be enviable, it is difficult to see what else Russia could do, as even the Turkish navy alone would be sufficient to dispose of any ships which Russia could bring into action.

**THE CUBAN WAR.**—The struggle for Cuban independence still continues. On November 18th, the Winter campaign was opened by a severe fight on the plains of Manacas, about midway between Remedios and Sancti Spiritus. According to Spanish accounts their forces consisted of only 400 infantry. They were attacked by insurgents numbering 300 infantry and 400 cavalry, who had taken up their position on the plains. When the fight began the Spaniards were encamped at a place hidden from view of the plains by a small range of hills. The insurgents, by sending out a few guerrillas, enticed a portion of the Spanish forces into the plains, where a number fell on them, and while these Spaniards were fighting for their lives the remainder of the insurgents attacked the other Spanish troops behind the hills. The result of this affair is that both parties claim a victory—the insurgents, as usual, carrying off the greater portion of their wounded and dead. The Spaniards lost 33 killed and 59 wounded; among the latter were six officers. The insurgents left 24 dead on the field. In general orders issued by the Spanish commander at Remedios, he says that three soldiers who ran away during the fight will receive 25 blows each with a cane in front of the Spanish line as a punishment for their cowardice. The foregoing is from Spanish official reports. Private accounts say the Spaniards lost 170 killed and wounded. In order to resist the attack of the insurgent cavalry, the Spanish troops formed squares which were twice broken.

**GENERAL WASHINGTON'S LIBRARY.**—A sale took place in Philadelphia, on November 28th, of two hundred and sixty volumes, formerly the property of General Washington. These books, which were mostly of a military, historical, scientific, agricultural or religious character, were inherited by Mr. Lawrence Washington, the grandson of John A. Washington. They have been stored in a Virginia farmhouse, and it is intimated that the collection has somewhat suffered from the depredations of curiosity-hunters. Many of the books sold bore the Washington coat-of-arms, or contained his autograph. The sale was well attended, and the prices obtained were fair, the aggregate sum being about \$1,900. There were also books formerly owned by other members of the Washington family, and the whole collection brought about \$5,000. None of the bids, however, were very large, nor were there any books sold of much value except for their associations. The library of Washington, if we may judge it by the catalogue annexed to his will, was such as country gentlemen of those times were in the habit of picking up for practical, every-day use. A copy of the *Federalist* (two volumes) was bought, after an animated contest, at \$50 per volume. It is not stated that the copy contained marginalia. A treatise on Steam Navigation, by Robert Fulton, presented by him to Washington, and containing several pages in Washington's handwriting, brought \$43. There was one book sold which Washington certainly never saw. It was the first edition of the Book of Mormon, and as usual was run up to \$16.

### NEWS OF THE WEEK.

#### Domestic.

A FIRE at New Orleans destroyed over 100 houses, with a total loss between \$300,000 and \$400,000.

THE American Geographical Society opened its new rooms, in New York City, the Rev. Dr. Bellows making an address.

THE Florida State Board of Canvassers organized at Tallahassee, and invited Northern gentlemen to attend their sessions.

COMMISSIONER FOWLER was acquitted of the charges preferred against him by the Mayor of Brooklyn by the Board of Aldermen.

THERE was an auction sale of buildings on the Centennial Grounds on the 1st, when structures that cost \$2,500,000 yielded only \$296,160.

THE official vote of Tennessee gives Tilden a majority of 43,600, re-elected Governor Porter by 50,045 majority, and shows a gain of one Republican Congressman.

At a special session of the General Assembly of Rhode Island, December 1st, the Hon. W. S. Slater was chosen Presidential Elector in place of Mr. Corlies, declared ineligible.

REPORTS concerning a disagreement in the Cabinet, and the intention of Secretary Fish to resign in consequence of the situation in South Carolina, were circulated widely.

THE Forty-fourth Congress assembled in its second session, December 4th. Samuel J. Randall, of Pennsylvania, was elected Speaker of the House, in place of Mr. Kerr, deceased. Mr. Ferry, President *pro tem*, opened the Senate.

On Thanksgiving day, Ezekiel's marble group symbolizing "Religious Liberty," located on the Centennial Grounds, was unveiled in the presence of a large number of members of the Jewish order of B'nai B'rith, who were the donors.

THE Supreme Court of Minnesota rendered a decision sustaining the constitutionality of the Inebriate Asylum law, by which a tax of \$10 per annum is levied upon each saloon-keeper and dealer in liquors for the maintenance of an asylum for inebriates, now in course of erection at Rochester.

THE report of the Secretary of the Navy shows that there are belonging to the navy 146 vessels of 150,157 tons measurement. Exclusive of bowitzers and Gatling guns they carry 1,142 guns; of these, 123 carrying 913 guns, with a measurement of 120,898 tons, have steam-power, and 23, carrying nominally 229 guns, are sailing vessels.

JUDGE BOND, of the United States Circuit, released the South Carolina Canvassing Board on writs of *habeas corpus*. President Grant ordered the army to preserve the peace at Columbia. The Republican or Chamberlain faction of the Legislature organized in the State House, and the Democrats in Carolina Hall. Both chose Speakers, Clerks and other officers. Taking advantage of an adjournment of the Republicans, the Democrats occupied the Legislative Hall, and subsequently both bodies attempted to carry on business in the same apartment and at the same time. General Hampton prevented the people driving the soldiers from the State House, and by his coolness averted a collision. To avoid threatened collision with the State constabulary, the Democratic representatives of South Carolina withdrew from the State House, and reassembled in Carolina Hall, on the 4th, and the Republican Senate adjourned shortly after.

#### Foreign.

ANOTHER British Arctic expedition is proposed for the Spring.

A MINISTERIAL crisis exists at Athens, and a new Cabinet is proposed.

SIR BARTLE FRERE was appointed Governor of the Cape of Good Hope.

A SPANISH man-of-war, with two transports, landed 38,000 more troops at Havana.

THE text of the new Turkish Constitution was communicated to the Great Powers.

THE revolt in Lower California still continues, and reports say the new Government enjoys universal favor.

THE Czar charged General Doctoroff to inform the Russian officers remaining in Serbia that they should lose nothing by so doing.

TURKEY protested against the line of demarcation fixed by the International Commission between the Turkish and Montenegrin forces.

A SPECIAL dispatch from Constantinople says an inundation has occurred at Adrianople, by which 1,000 houses have been swept away.

Another collector of Internal Revenue, named Queveda, absconded from Havana to the United States with a large amount of embezzled money.

YEDDO, Japan, was visited by the most destructive fire that has occurred in many years, and the foreign settlement was partially destroyed.

COLONEL J. A. MACDONALD, captain of the Scottish Rifle Team which recently visited the United States, was appointed Solicitor-General for Scotland.

THE Hospodar of Roumania applied to the European Powers to preserve his neutrality, and received no reply. Turkish envoys arrived at Bucharest to insist on the annulment of the convention between Russia and Roumania.

A MOTION was submitted in the Spanish Senate the object of which is to bring about a full discussion of the present state of Cuba, and the best means of pacifying the colony. It emanates from Marshal Concha, late Captain-General of Cuba.

THE German Parliament adopted Clause 44 of the Penal Code Bill, which prescribes that no publisher, printer or member of the staff of a newspaper, shall be compelled to give evidence in court when the responsible editor holds himself ready to answer for an offense.

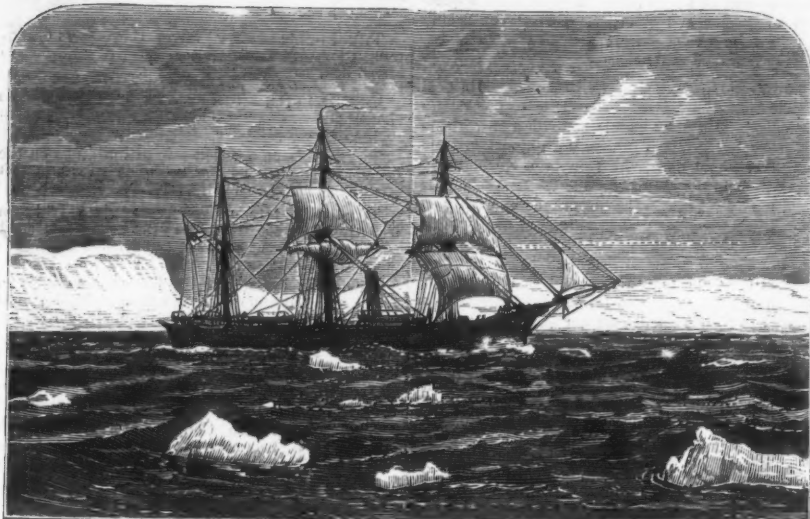
An imperial ukase for the mobilization of the Caucasian army was issued. The forces thus set in motion will be concentrated about Ackalakh and Erivan, under the name of active corps on the Turco-Caucasian frontier. Its nominal strength is 80,000 foot, 3,000 horse, and 250 guns.

SIGNOR MILEGARI, Italian Minister of Foreign Affairs, during his interview with the Marquis of Salisbury, used very friendly language. He said Italy was desirous of the co-operation of England at the Conference, and expressed a decided opinion against any foreign occupation of Turkish territory.

THE *Opinione* (newspaper) of Rome says the Marquis of Salisbury's declarations exclude the idea of England's going to war with Russia, but it regards war between Turkey and Russia as inevitable. The *Times*, of the 2d, in its financial article, remarks that a similar impression was almost universal on the London Stock Exchange on the 1st.



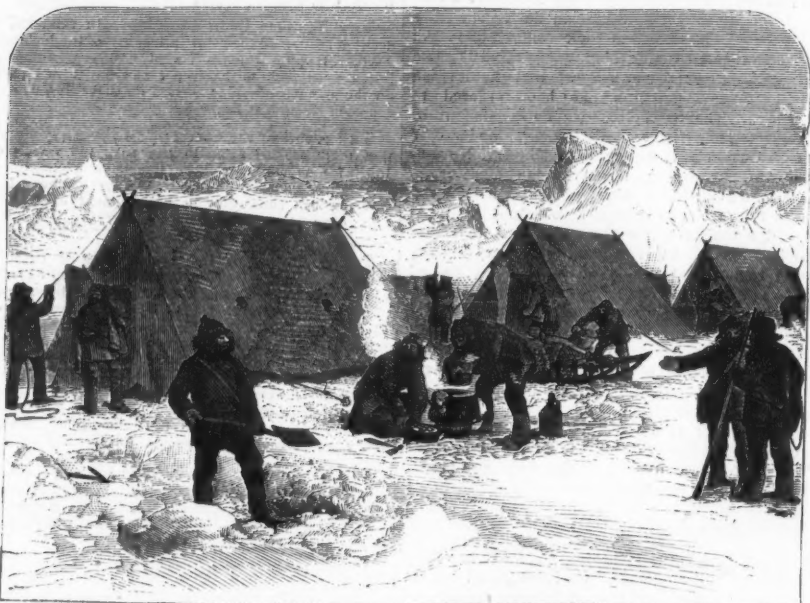
The Pictorial Spirit of the Illustrated European Press.—SEE PAGE 247.



THE BRITISH ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—THE "ALERT" HOISTING HER FLAG IN THE HIGHEST LATITUDE EVER VISITED BY A SHIP.



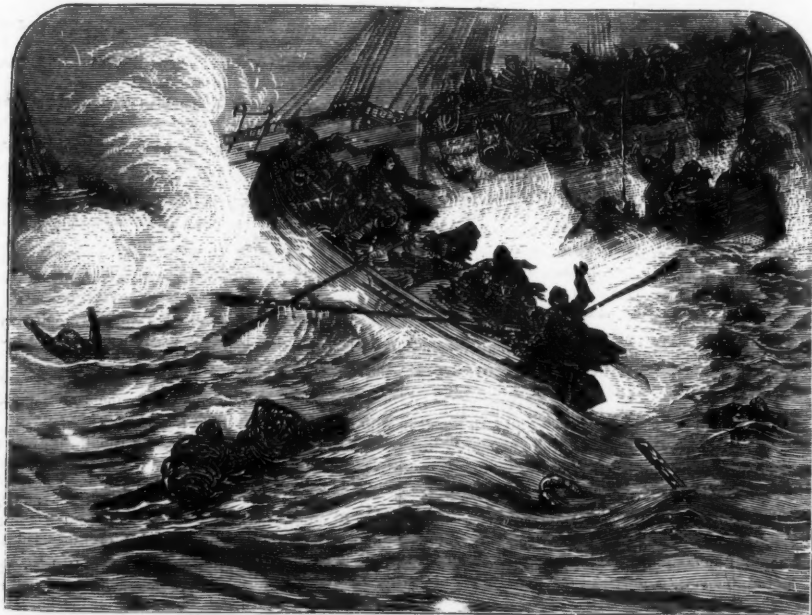
THE BRITISH ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—LIEUTENANT PARR STARTING FOR ASSISTANCE FOR THE SLEDGE PARTY.



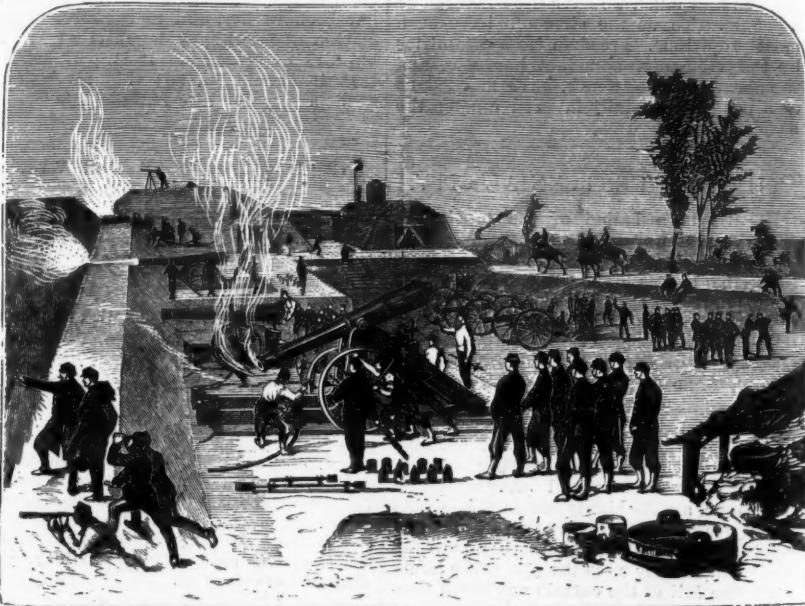
THE BRITISH ARCTIC EXPEDITION.—A SLEDGE PARTY CAMPING FOR THE NIGHT.



ENGLAND.—THE 5TH OF NOVEMBER CELEBRATION AT TUNBRIDGE WELLS.



AUSTRALIA.—TRANSHIPPING PASSENGERS FROM THE SINKING STEAMER "DANDENONG."



FRANCE.—EXPERIMENTING WITH REMODELED CANNON AT BELFORT.

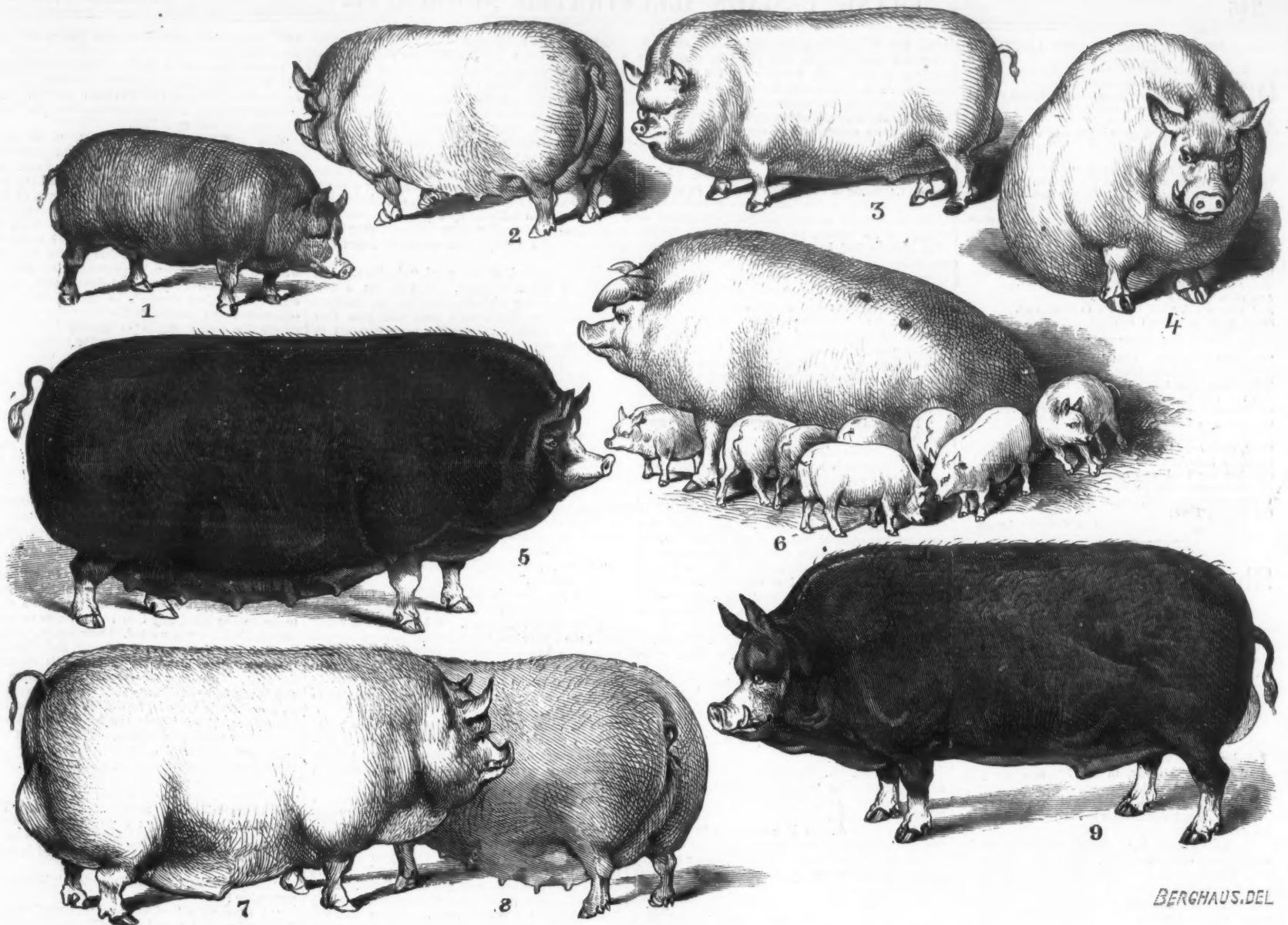


ITALY.—POPE PIUS IX. RECEIVING THE CONGRATULATIONS OF THE SPANISH PILGRIMS.

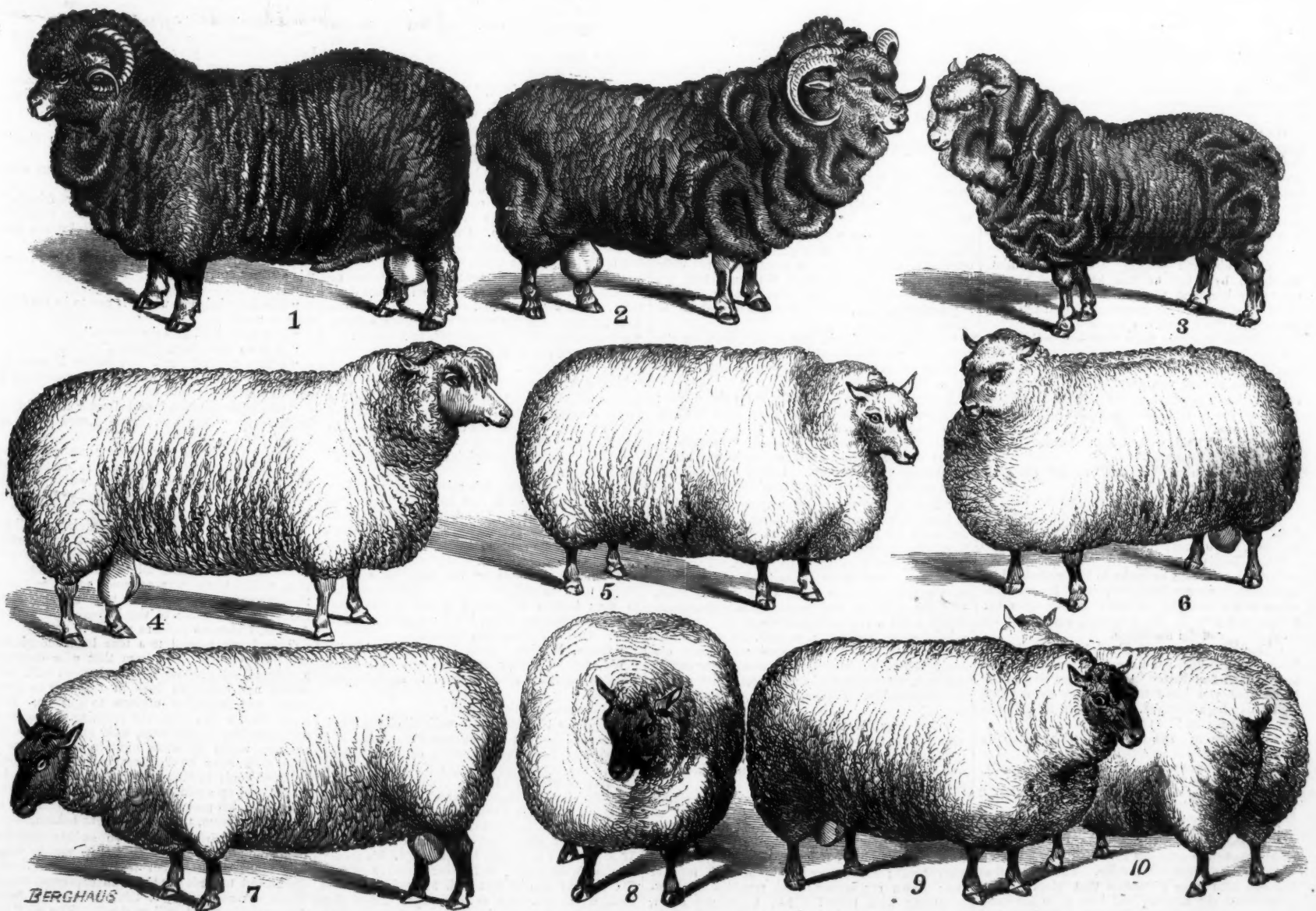


MOROCCO.—EMBARKATION OF PILGRIMS AT TANGIERS.





THE PRIZE HOGS OF THE EXHIBIT.



THE PRIZE SHEEP OF THE EXHIBIT.

PENNSYLVANIA.—THE CENTENNIAL EXPOSITION—PRIZE ANIMALS IN THE LIVE STOCK SHOW ON THE PHILADELPHIA EXPOSITION GROUNDS.  
FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTISTS.—SEE PAGE 247.



# "LOVES MUTABLE AND LOVES PERVERSE."

ONE slept upon a couch made gay  
With silken flowers and gleaming threads of gold,  
Across her bosom, heavy, fold on fold,  
A blood red mantle lay.  
The other, on a bed most straight and cold,  
Slept, too, at close of day.

One waked to kisses fiery, swift and sweet,  
To straining arms that would not let her go.  
The other waked not, for no whisper low—  
No clasp from head to feet,  
Brought back the blood to cheeks as white as snow,  
Or made the dead heart beat.

One he still loved, and one he had loved well;  
Both for the hour he found most dear and fair.  
Yes, this one, for her eyes and dusky hair,  
And olive bosom's swell,  
And that one for her likeness to some rare,  
Sweet saint in convent cell.

Next week, next year—what love shall be next year?  
What soft limbs tremble and what hands caress—  
Whose blood shall leap, whose eager mouth shall press  
The lips that linger here?  
On hers who dreams not love shall e'er be less—  
On hers who knows not fear!

Cruel, most cruel! Love that is not Love;  
Or, being Love, is rightly named for Him,  
Our God, our Lord, who smites us from the dim,  
Far heaven we know not of;  
Whose stripes are cruel, and whose rod is Sin,  
Our God of Love!

ADA VROOMAN LESLIE.

## Shadows on the Snow.

A CHRISTMAS STORY,

BY

B. L. FARJEON,

AUTHOR OF "BLADE OF GRASS," "GRIP," "JOSHUA MARVEL," "AN ISLAND PEARL," "THE DUCHESSE OF ROSEMARY LAKE," ETC.

PART I.—(CONTINUED).

IF love were false! Was not the proof strong enough? Already, in his heart, love's pure spirit was defiled.

"Oh!" he groaned, clinching his hands in agony—"oh, Laura, Laura! How could you thus deceive me?"

He had judged her. Weak, unstable as he was, he had condemned her. The first whisper of unfaithfulness—it mattered not from what lips—had been to him a proof of her guilt.

But he would watch to-night. To this, amid much confused wandering, his mind was settled; and so resolved, he moved mechanically towards the house.

"Don't grieve too much, my lad," said Stephen, as he walked by William's side; "she is not worth it. It is hard to bear; but it is better now than after."

"Be silent!" cried William, moodily. "You have told me to-night that which may blast my life."

Yes; this man had poisoned the well which had sweetened his existence. This man had made him doubt.

He met Laura in the passage. Uneasy at his long absence, she had been looking for him about the house, but had never thought that he had been out in the cold night for such a length of time. Her face lit up gladly as she stepped towards him. Could he not see that there only purity and innocence dwelt? Could he not look into her truthful eyes and see the reflex of her stainless soul?

No. Doubt and jealousy had blinded him. Maddened by what he had heard, he pushed rudely by her, and then, with sudden remorse, stooped and kissed her; despising himself the next moment for the impulsive tenderness.

She drove back the tears that had welled into her eyes, and, laying her head timidly upon his shoulder, nestled fondly to him.

"I have missed you ever so long," she said, sweetly, "and poor Alice has been asking after you so anxiously that she must have been afraid you were lost."

"Laura," he said, with a fierce passion in his voice, "do you love me?"

"You frighten me, William," replied the girl, shrinking timidly from him.

He observed the action, and misconstrued it.

"Answer me," he said, sternly; "do not shrink from me, or evade my question! You know I love you, do you not?"

"Yes, William."

Every harsh word he spoke to her wounded him as though it were a dagger's point. He was conscious of the suffering he was inflicting upon her by his own pain in the infliction, but he set his teeth close, and did not flinch.

"You know how perfectly I love you, Laura. You know the hold you have upon my heart. You know that I had better be dead than live in the belief that you loved me, and discover too late that I had been deceived. You know this, do you not? Answer me!"

"I believe it," she answered, with trembling lips.

"And now answer me again," he said, solemnly, "do you love me?"

"Yes, William," she replied, with an appealing look.

"Honestly, purely, without deceit?"

"Indeed, indeed! it is so! Oh, William, what change has come over you?"

Did this content him? No. The doubts that haunted him were phantoms that played about every word she uttered, and bore it to his sense with distorted meaning. What had Stephen told him? In another man's arms but an hour ago! Shame! shame!

"I suppose," he said, with a quiet bitterness, "it is the usual way in which girls answer their lovers."

"Oh, William, William!" she cried, her sobs now breaking into a paroxysm.

He was frenzied with love and jealousy, but he

could not be entirely indifferent to her emotion. That she was false, he had proof in words, but not yet in deed. He would wait for this confirmation, and then would decide how to act. In ungracious spirit he strove to soothe her, and, although she was almost heartbroken, her sweet, loving nature conquered, making excuses for his sullen mood, and after a time she looked up through her tears and smiled.

Reuben Harrild's Christmas parties always broke up early. Some of the guests had far to go, and the weather had to be taken into consideration. Upon the stroke of ten, his guests prepared to trudge, or be driven, to their respective homes. The evening had been a pleasant one, and each one wished his neighbor a merry Christmas and a happy New Year. Even the Woyes and Wymers, thawed into geniality, shook hands cordially with all sorts of people; and as for Doctor Bax, there was not a person in the company who did not behave as though he were in a raging thirst, and mistook the little doctor for a pump!

"The annoyance of it is," said Doctor Bax, as his face beamed with good-nature, he tied a cravat round his throat, "that everything must come to an end—"

"I beg your pardon," interposed Mr. Wymer, not everything."

"No?" queried Doctor Bax.

"No. There is law," said Mr. Wymer, with an air which proclaimed, That is eternal.

"Of course, except the law," said the doctor; "that will go on for ever. There is always to me something of sadness in the last stage of a pleasant experience; but it is pleasant, too, to look forward to other pleasant experiences to come. Then life has its duties. As Mr. Wymer would say, there is the law to look after"—Mr. Wymer nodded complacently—"which returns the compliment by looking after us. However, we have nothing to do with law to-night."

"I beg your pardon," corrected Mr. Wymer.

"Have we, then?" asked Doctor Bax. "In what way?"

"The law of goodwill and kindness," said the lawyer, with a slight color in his parchment cheeks; adding, in apology, "it is not against the law to remember it at Christmas."

This sentiment was received by the little doctor with beaming smiles.

"Well said, Mr. Wymer, well said; but it is not against the law to remember it at all times."

"I referred only to Christmas," said Mr. Wymer, guardedly.

"Well be it so. It is good, then, to feel that the law of kindness and goodwill reigns to-night at least, and that when we wish each other a merry Christmas and a happy New Year, we mean it truly and sincerely."

With many more good wishes, the party was about finally to break up, when Doctor Bax took a small cotton bag from his pocket, and, opening it, held it out to the company.

"For the poor," he simply said.

"I beg your pardon," said Mr. Wymer, looking into the bag, which happened to be a blue bag.

"For the poor," repeated Doctor Bax.

"Whose poor?" asked Mr. Wymer, judicially.

"Mine—yours—God's!"

Mr. Wymer's face instantly lost its judicial aspect.

"Pardon me," he said, dropping a coin into the bag; and Doctor Bax's eyes glistened at the flash of gold.

Miss Wymer contributed a small packet, saying stiffly:

"Six and eightpence. I never give more; I never give less."

Every one, from high to low, gave his mite, William Fairfax being the last. Doctor Bax gently nudged the young farmer, who sullenly flung some pieces of money into the bag. His ungracious manner drew the attention of the little doctor upon him, and from William's face his eyes wandered to Laura's. The trouble depicted there startled him, but he made no immediate reference to it.

"This is good," said Doctor Bax, drawing the strings of the bag together. "I am a rich man. I am a happy man. Thank you, friends, in the name of the poor."

A dog-cart was waiting outside for the doctor; he stood at the side of the pony until William came from the house.

"Here you are at last," he cried; "jump in."

But William turned away, saying he was not in the humor for company. Doctor Bax laid his hand gently upon the young man's arm.

"That is just the reason why company should be forced upon you—unless, indeed," said the doctor, with an upward glance at William's white face, "the impulse which urges you to shun your friends springs from pure happiness. There are feelings so sacred as to demand solitude—feelings with which, when our souls are stirred by them, only the spirit of Nature can have communion."

When I was a young man, I was at intervals, for a brief space, under such a spell. Then I would wander into the woods, where no human eye could behold me, and my soul would pour out its gratitude for the heavenly happiness which melted me into worship. William, when I was your age, I loved."

"And now?" questioned William, in a tone which exhibited no sympathy for his friend. His grief and despair were overwhelming in their selfish force, and he had no room in his heart for other sentiment.

"And now," replied Doctor Bax, with simple pathos, "I am alone in the world. Ah, no!" he cried, with swift correction of himself; "how can a man be alone when humanity calls out to him, holds out its hand, and says, 'Give me of your heart; double my joy by sharing it with me; lessen my sorrows and troubles by sympathizing with them!' No, I am not alone, though the woman I loved was snatched from me by death. Upon her grave I can lay not only sweet memories, but such daily duties as it is in my humble power to perform, and which it gladdens her soul to see, as she gazes upon me from the spirit-world with eyes of love."

"You are fortunate in your memories," said William, moodily.

"If I had not the evidence of my senses, I should

think that it was Stephen Winkworth who makes that remark to me, not the William Fairfield who has as true cause to bless his lot as any man dare hope for. Yes, thank God, I am fortunate in my memories; they are the stars of my life. William, I have some visits to make, and you must accompany me. Nay, I will not be denied. You need companionship. I am a doctor of the mind as well as of the body, and I can see that you are suffering." He paused for a while, inviting confidence, and, eliciting none, continued: "Gloomy thoughts come to all men at times, and although I do not desire to intrude upon yours against your wish, I shall not allow you to brood over your shadows, and magnify them out of all reasonable proportions."

William started at the word "shadows," and considered for a moment. It was but a few minutes past ten o'clock, and the appointment which Stephen Winkworth had told him that Laura had made with another lover was not to take place until an hour after midnight. Doctor Bax was his true friend, and he could not shake him off without resorting to subterfuge. He had time to accompany the doctor, and return to witness the false girl's treachery, if Stephen Winkworth had not lied to him.

"I will go with you," he said.

Away they sped to the adjacent village, the pony throwing up the snow merrily with his hoofs, as though he knew upon what errand they were bent. Doctor Bax lived in the heart of the village, and he drew rein at his house. A pretty maid ran out to hold the pony, between whom and herself an intimacy of an affectionate nature evidently existed.

"Come in, William," said the doctor; "I want you to help me."

Upon the doctor's table was quite a number of parcels and a few toys, which he desired William to place in the dog-cart. While this was being done, the doctor employed himself in counting the money he had collected at Mr. Harrild's, adding to it the contents of a money-box which he took from a cupboard. As he wrapped the money in small paper packets he explained the matter to William.

"I have a fancy sometimes for useless trifles which I can do very well without. When I succeed in checking my extravagant whims, I put the money thus saved in this particular money-box till Christmas comes. I have to encroach upon it occasionally, but I do so as seldom as possible. I have caught myself," he said, with a laugh, "fancying needless things out of sheer willfulness, for the purpose, I do believe, of adding to my store of savings. I have been fortunate this year—but not fortunate enough, not fortunate enough. There are so many, and one man can do so little!"

Despite himself, William was touched, knowing how frugally the doctor lived. Doctor Bax was not blind to this better mood of his companion, but he did not appear to openly observe it.

"Is this your yearly custom?" asked William.

"It is; and one of my best pleasures. We must be off now."

They had not far to go. The doctor drew rein again at a hovel, from the small window-panes of which a single rushlight could be seen burning. He knocked at the door.

"Who's there?" cried a voice.

"Doctor Santa Claus," replied the doctor, in a loud, cheery tone; "with medicine."

The door was immediately opened by a poorly dressed woman, and the doctor entered with some parcels in his hand. William remained outside, and presently Doctor Bax beckoned him in, saying the pony would stand still. The room was very scantily furnished. In one corner, on an old wooden bedstead, a man lay asleep, and by his side a child, also asleep. On the rail at the foot of the bed, so fixed that the child's eyes should fall upon it when she woke, was a wooden soldier, placed there by the doctor; and the parcels he had taken from the dog-cart were on a bare deal-table. The woman, who had been ironing, and who had paused in her work to admit her visitors, was regarding the gifts with tears in her eyes.

"I wanted you to look at our child," said Doctor Bax to William. "Is it not a little beauty?"

The mother turned down the coverlet with pride and affection to allow William to see the pretty creature. Doctor Bax stooped and kissed the child, and William was impelled to do so likewise.

"Has your man complained much to-day?" asked Doctor Bax.

"Yes, all day long; he's asleep now from sheer weariness; it'd take a deal to wake him. His back has been paining him dreadfully, and all the feeling has quite gone out of his legs. He don't know when I am rubbing them, poor dear! Before he went to sleep, he was wishing for a Christmas dinner; it would be the last, he said, he should ever be able to eat. I didn't know what to say; heaven only knew where a Christmas dinner was to come from, but I can give it to him now. God will bless you, doctor!"

"Come, William," said Doctor Bax, hastily, "we must be moving again. Good-night. Some time to-morrow I shall be here to see how your man is."

On the road the doctor said:

"Unless a man chooses to walk blindly through the world, he can see everywhere about him sacred and beautiful evidences of love. More among the poor than among the rich, for, from the very necessities of their condition, self-sacrifice—the holiest form in which love can show itself—is the more demanded. The poor woman whom we have just left has not been treated by her husband with tenderness or consideration. While he was in health, he squandered his money at the public-house, and never saved a penny. Six months ago he met with an accident to his back, which will soon end his days. Since that time he has been unable to move from his bed, and the woman, without murmuring, has worked unceasingly for him and their child. She will be up half through this night to finish the washing and ironing she obtains from the neighbors; and love will uphold her through all. When her man dies, after her first passion of grief at that lifting of a heavy load from her, she will devote herself to her child, whom she will work for with patience

and cheerfulness, grateful for the burden love imposes upon her."

Doctor Bax cast a furtive glance at William, but the young man's lips were fast set, and the downward lines on his forehead showed that though the doctor's words had reached him, their meaning was lost upon him.

This first visit was the keynote to all that followed. They went to places of the existence of which William had hitherto been ignorant, and saw scenes of domestic life which would have left a deep impression upon him had the eyes of his mind been open to anything but the contemplation of his own misery. But he was almost blind to them, so dazed was he with grief. It certainly was not the result of special design—for William was not his companion by premeditation, and he had his route carefully marked down that, wherever Doctor Bax stopped, he elicited from the commonest and poorest of the poor and common people he visited sparks of human love which shone with a holy light among the ashes of mispent and wasted lives. Even from those who had fallen very, very low, and who, snatching the gifts he proffered, threw them aside out of his reach, and thanked him with assumed humility—even from crime, and shame, and sin, that laughed in his face, and mocked his tenderness—even from cunning ingratitude, which said, as it accepted his charity, "We have taken what you wished us to take; and now that you have shown yourself off, you may go"—even from the worst of these he did not depart without, with a better cunning than theirs, evoking from their gutter-natures some gleams of human goodness which made them, if only for a few moments, ashamed of their shame and degradation.

But if Doctor Bax intended to convey any lesson to his companion—and his frequent anxious glances at William's moody face evidenced a wish to do so—by admitting him as a witness to these scenes, his labor was wasted. Their course, though devious, lay within a narrow circuit, and wherever they went, they heard the church-bells chiming the hour. Quarter after quarter was proclaimed, and William became more and more inattentive to the doctor's errands, and more and more impatient for the coming of the moment which was to make or mar his happiness. The last visit was paid, the last parcel delivered, the last shilling taken from the doctor's purse, and he and William stood by the side of the empty dog-cart.

"Jump in," said Doctor Bax.

William raised his hand and listened. The church-bell was striking; it wanted but a quarter of an hour to midnight. Mechanically William turned from the doctor, and commenced to walk in the direction of Warleycombe.

"Stop, William!" cried the doctor. "Where are you going?"

"I have an act of duty to perform," replied William, "and I must be alone."

Doctor Bax hastened after the young man, and arrested his steps.

"An act of duty!" he said—"at this time of night?"

"At this time of night, and no other."

"It is troublesome walking through the snow. Let me set you on your way."

"I have told you I must be alone."

He did not speak roughly; his voice was cold, and there was a vacant ring in it which it pained Doctor Bax to hear.

"Not a pleasant duty, William?"

"No. Ask me no further questions. Good-night."

But Doctor Bax would not so lightly part with him.

"You distress me; I thought we were friends."

William laughed harshly. The bitter emphasis placed on the word by Stephen Winkworth had robbed it of its good meaning.

"The duty before you," persisted the doctor, "is a secret one."

"It is."

"The knowledge of which is not to be confided even to me?"

"Not to be confided even to you."

"It is no light duty, William."

"I wish to God I had died before it came in my way to perform! I will say no more, and I cannot stop longer with you."

"One other question," said Doctor Bax, almost imploringly—"only one. Does Laura know of this?"

William, with no more force than was necessary, disengaged himself from the doctor, and waving his hand in adieu, plunged wildly through the snow. Doctor Bax gazed sadly after him until he was out of sight.

"I hoped to have had a good night's rest," he mused, as he mounted to his seat, and slowly drove away, "and now not a wink shall I get—not a wink! Confound all mortality, I say! If men took a tenth part as much pains to make themselves happy as they take to make themselves miserable, this would be the blindest of worlds. As it is, I have no patience with it!"

This being uttered in a tone loud enough for the pony to hear, drew from that wise creature a determined protest—he stood stock-still, and would not budge an inch in response to hard words and impatient urgings to get on. Not until Doctor Bax tried the soothing system, and spoke to him in his usual mild and affectionate manner, would he allow himself to be coaxed. And even after he had covered two or three hundred yards in his accustomed easy jog-trot, he would pull up again of his own impulse, to make sure, from his master's gently spoken entreaty to put on the steam, that all was right behind.

William Fairfield walked so swiftly that before midnight Warleycombe Lodge was in view. The night was cold, but he was in a hot fever. He looked towards the house in expectant dread. There was not a sign of life within or without. All was silent and still as death. The snow lay lightly upon roof and eave, upon tree and plain, and made the silence more impressive in its spiritual effect than the silence which is accompanied with darkness.

A doubt stole upon him whether what had passed between himself and Stephen Winkworth was real or a dream; but it did not linger in his mind.



"I am not mad yet," he muttered, "and I must keep my senses about me to learn the truth." Stephen could not have lied to him. He conjured up the picture which presented itself to him whichever way he turned—the picture of Laura and her lover! He saw their lips utter voiceless words of affection; he saw her, the woman he loved, lay her head upon this man's shoulder; and he bit blood into his lips with jealous rage.

Suddenly the silence was invaded by the sound of Christmas bells which pealed joyously over field and hill, proclaiming the birth of peace and love. To the highborn and lowly alike they sang the holier theme, in the light of which earthly and sordid desires fade utterly away.

Dear bells! that bring glad light to weary eyes, that whisper courage to despairing souls, that instill hope into fainting hearts—ring on, dear bells, and teach your lesson anew. Humanity sits crowned in her throne of love, and a heavenly glory shines about her head. Ring on, dear bells, the time has come. Forth into the places where misery lurks; where crime and destitution lie in each other's arms; where ignorance (compelled to live and comprehending nothing but its own hard laws) breeds hapless generations; where it is not possible for virtue to take root and flower—forth into those places let the angels go! Spotless and pure they enter, with love and pity in their radiant eyes; and heaven smiles upon them as they return with dirt-stained wings, the sacred evidence of sacred work performed. Ring on, dear bells, and teach once more your beautiful lesson. The pulse of the world is stirred with tender memories. The happy mother, aroused from sleep, whispers to her child lying awake by her side, "Dear child, dear child, the Christmas bells are ringing!" The girl-woman, musing on the day that shall make her a happy wife, sings to her heart, to the rhythm of the bells, "Dear love, dear love, the Christmas bells are ringing!" The rich man smiles, the poor rejoices. Ring on, sweet Christmas bells. The air is filled with your music, which travels far across the snow-white land. Over forests of trees whose branches gleam with beauty, on to the furious seas, where the sailor, battling for dear life with the raging storm, thinks of what is dearer to him than life, and cries to his mate in the midst of the darkness, "At home, old boy, the Christmas bells are ringing!"

They rang in William Fairfield's ears and bewildered him. He was deaf to their tender whisperings; they jarred upon his soul, and he strove, with a wild emotion, to cast them aside, so that he might reflect undisturbed upon the treachery of the girl to whom he had given his heart.

This was his Christmas Eve! Next Christmas they were to have a merry party at their own house; it had been arranged that night. If he proved Stephen's tale to be true, where would his next Christmas be spent? He laughed in helpless derision. His future was blasted. What recked he now where or how his life was passed?

(To be continued.)

#### CENTENNIAL EXHIBIT OF SHEEP AND SWINE.

RESUMING our illustrations of the display of live-todd during the Centennial Exhibition, we give, this week, selections of the most notable specimens of sheep and swine:

No. 1 on the sheep engaving is a merino ram, over two years old, from Patterson's Mills, Pa.

No. 2 is the ram "Stub," from Bridport, Vt., three years and five months old.

No. 3 is a merino ewe, named "Six Ewes," also from Bridport, one year old.

No. 4 is a Cotswold ram, from Gloucestershire, England, three years and eight months old, now owned by D. H. Howe, Rhode Island.

No. 5 is a Southdown ewe, one of several exhibited by Samuel J. Sharpless, of Philadelphia.

No. 6 is the Southdown ram "Prince Arthur," white, two years old, bred by Lord Walsingham, Merton, England, and also entered by Mr. Sharpless.

No. 7 and 8 are Oxford Down ram and ewe "Duke of Oxford," imported, two years old, in pen with four ewes.

No. 9 is a Southdown ram, lambled in 1874, from Richmond Hill, Ontario.

No. 10 is a shearing Southdown ewes, bred from imported stock, in Ontario.

No. 1 on the swine engraving is the Berkshire (England) boar "Collier," ten months old, black with white points.

No. 2 is the small Yorkshire sow "Princess," two years and five months old, white, imported from Manchester, England.

No. 3—Small Yorkshire boar, "King William," white, thirteen months old, bred at Bristol, England.

No. 4—Pair of Chester white, fat swine, four years old; male, 1,000 pounds; female, 800; from Willistown, Pa.

No. 5—Berkshire sow, "Belladonna," three years old, bred at Houn-low, England.

No. 6—Chester white sow, "Betts," seventeen months old, with litter, from West Chester, Pa.

No. 7—Suffolk boar, "Tom Bush," from Cheltenham, Ontario, farrowed March, 1875.

No. 8 is the Suffolk sow "Maggy," Canada, farrowed March, 1874.

No. 9 is a Berkshire boar, "Gloucester's Liverpool," one year and seven months, bred by exhibitor, Burlington, N. J.

#### The Lord Mayor of London.

The Lord Mayor is, so to speak, king of the city—a king who sorely puzzles foreigners. They see him and his queen, or lady, driving about in equipages far more sumptuous than those of royal Victoria; they hear him called "My Lord"; they know that the greatest potentates of the earth dine at his table; and yet they find that, after a brief reign of twelve months, he quietly and cheerfully resumes his occupation of cattle salesman, grease manufacturer, type-founder, or drysalter. The chief magistrate of the city of London was at one time called the portgrave, portgreve, or portreeve; afterwards justiciar. Then he became mayor, appointed by the Crown, and removable at pleasure; then mayor elected annually by the citizens; and at last Lord Mayor. Some notable men figure in the list of mayors during six or seven centuries—Sir William Walsworth, who so resolutely grappled with the rebel Wat Tyler; Sir Richard Whittington,

every schoolboy's Dick Whittington; William Beckford, better known as father of the Beckford who wrote "Vathek" and built Fonthill Abbey; John Wilkes, the famous radical, who troubled the government of George III. so sorely; Francis Child and Richard Hoare, the great Fleet Street bankers, and many others. Most of them have been commercial men; but the first, Henry Fitz-Elwyne, was possibly a courtier, for he held the office twenty-four years.

According to the system afterwards introduced, and still maintained, an annual election must take place; but the same person may be re-elected. A few, like Whittington, have thrice filled the mayoralty; and a very few (more than five centuries ago) have filled it four, five, or even six times. Some provincial corporations have much exceeded these limits, having re-elected one mayor as many as eleven times; while one particular Irish corporation has gone so far as twenty-three re-elections. Noblemen have not, so far as the list shows, been mayors or Lord Mayors of London; whereas two Cecils have been mayors of Stamford, a Stanley Mayor of "prond Preston," a son of one peer Mayor of Drogheda. Londonderry, in bygone times, thought fit to make one particular clergyman its mayor five years in succession.

The Lord Mayor of London is expected to keep almost "open house"; and if he does not, he leaves behind him a reputation for avariciousness. Wards, companies, cabinet ministers, judges, bishops, members of the liberal professions, all are invited in turn; and a Mansion-house dinner is a dinner even in the estimation of gastronomic dilettanti. The Lady Mayoress, too, gives many balls and assemblies in the course of the year, at which the wives and daughters of wealthy citizens blaze in their jewels like court ladies at the West End. The Lord Mayor has robes for different occasions—black silk, violet silk, scarlet cloth and crimson velvet. He has also swords for different ceremonies—the common sword, the Sunday sword, the black sword, and the pearl sword. His gorgeous mace, more than five feet high, was a present from royalty. Of course all this costs a great deal of money, and occasionally an alderman is said to shun the mayoralty on this ground. Although the regular salary is ten thousand pounds a year, with something more in fees, the total outlay generally reaches twenty or twenty-five thousand pounds—the surplus coming out of his lordship's private purse.

#### Combustible Earth.

WHILE recently engaged in botanical exploration on the higher parts of the island of Réunion, M. de l'Isle heard of some caverns, the soil of which was combustible. He visited one of them and found it a grotto about ten metres in depth and six metres broad. Entering by a small aperture, you descend to the bottom by a rapid slope. The bottom is formed, more than an inch thick, of a substance of ochre-yellow color, soft to the touch, insipid, inodorous, dividing readily into very light fragments which leave yellow powder on the fingers; these are easily reduced to powder by pressure or friction. When a lighted match is applied to one of the fragments, the latter burns, if dry, with a very short, yellow flame, almost without smoke or smell. If a little moist, it is consumed without flame, with abundant smoke, and a smell of burnt herbs. MM. Bureau and Poisson have studied this interesting substance with the microscope, and found it entirely composed of small bodies which must be spores or grains of pollen. After various comparisons, the scientists were struck with the resemblance of the spores to spores of Polypodium in form and reticulation and color; and they found among the Polypodes of Réunion, sent home by M. de l'Isle, one whose spores are almost identical with the small bodies in question. From the cohesion of the spores, and the slit found in most of them, by which the contents have escaped, it is inferred that this accumulation has been caused by water, and not by wind. It is probably the first time that a rock has been found of such composition.

#### The Proposed Overflow of the Sahara Desert.

THE proposed piercing of the Isthmus of Suez and the scheme of reconverting the Sahara into a sea has induced Dr. Reclam, the well-known advocate of cremation, to write a warning article in his periodical called *Gesundheit* ("Health"). He points to a remarkable change in the climate of the Torres Straits, between Australia and New Guinea, which, in 1608, were only beset by twenty-six coral islands, now augmented to one hundred and sixty. The gradual deviation of a warm current of seawater, owing to this successive stopping up of the Torres passage, has already wrought a great alteration of the climate in those quarters. Dr. Reclam apprehends a similar danger for the European, and especially the German, climate from the deviation of the Gulf Stream after the piercing of the Isthmus of Suez. He says Europe owes its moderate climate partly to the warm water heating by the wind from the African desert. The hot wind, known in Switzerland as the Föhn, is a snow-devourer and glacier-destroyer. Without it the sun and summer would not suffice to stop the progress of glacier formation. The ice-period of Europe explains itself by assuming that the Sahara was then covered with sea-water. That ice-period would return if the desert were reconverted into a lake. Dr. Reclam, who is a friend of Fire, has decidedly an objection to the extension of the domain of Water.

#### Ostrich-farming at the Cape of Good Hope.

OSTRICH-FARMING is—says a resident at the Cape of Good Hope—one of our most lucrative employments, and little known of in America. Taming the ostrich and making it a domesticated bird has only been attempted of late years; formerly they used to run about wild on the plains of South Africa. They were shot by the traders and natives for their feathers until they had almost become extinct. Native servants often talk about the number of birds they have killed and eggs they have eaten, but that is a thing of the past. They are now watched by the farmer most accurately until the young are hatched; they are then taken from their mother. The eggs that are not hatched are taken home, and generally put under blankets to complete the incubation. They are generally sold when they are a week old for \$50 each to those farming with them. They are fed on lucerne, clover, or any grass-stuff from the garden; they are housed at night-time, and are put out during the day when the sun is warm. When a month old, they are taken out by a boy to the fields, on a pasture peculiar to the country,

to the age of two years, and will feed about the homestead with the poultry. After that age they have to be kept in paddocks. The birds commence laying at the age of three and four years. They are attended to the same as wild birds; but when a hen has more eggs than she can cover, they are placed in an incubator, where it is interesting to study the process of incubation. Birds are kept solely for the feathers. They are plucked every eight months, and will average at each plucking \$50 worth of feathers after the first plucking, which are chicken-feathers and are not so valuable. The Cape never offered a better time than the present for enterprising young men, where farms are being let at a nominal price; but those who intend going ostrich-farming should rent part of a farm from one who is engaged in that pursuit, because it does not require much ground, and at the same time he will be able to gain information.

#### PICTORIAL SPIRIT OF THE EUROPEAN ILLUSTRATED PRESS.

##### The British Arctic Expedition.

This week we produce a continuation of our sketches of the Arctic expedition of Captain Nares. One of them illustrates the brave adventure of Lieutenant Parr, starting off, quite alone, from Commander Markham's northern sledge party, at Cape Joseph Henry, on June 6th, to walk thirty miles, and send back help from the ship, without which the party would probably have sunk under the fatigue of the journey. He walked the distance in twenty-two hours, over a rough, icy road, and in deep snow, carrying an alpenstock and a small supply of food. The other two sketches represent respectively an encampment of a sledge-party for the night, and the congratulatory salute of the *Alert*, on September 1st, upon attaining the highest latitude ever reached by a vessel. This point, 82 degrees 24 minutes north, was the limit of the ship's voyage, and all further explorations were of necessity made by sledge-parties.

##### Guy Fawkes Day in England.

Guy Fawkes Day was observed throughout England, on November 6th (the "fifth" having fallen on Sunday), with the usual expenditure of breath and gunpowder. The irrepressible bonfire boys were clamorous, shouting and promenading during the day, and subsequently making night hideous with their yells of delight around the blazing tar-barrels and crackling fireworks. At Margate there was a torchlight procession, and at Dorchester a company of some 500 Guys, bearing torches, marched through the streets. At Winchester the roughs broke a number of windows, smashed the town-clock, and destroyed several public lamps. At Woolwich there was a grand demonstration to celebrate the release of Mr. De Morgan, whose sentence and fine had been remitted by the Home Secretary. At Tunbridge Wells, as shown in the picture, a general masquerade was indulged in, and in like manner all the population of the country gave itself up to the enjoyments customarily attendant on the day.

##### The Loss of "Dandenong."

Melbourne was thrown into a state of the most painful excitement by the intelligence which reached it on September 13th that the steamship *Dandenong* had been wrecked on the voyage from there to Sydney, with the loss of fifty-seven lives. The *Dandenong* was caught in a severe gale which raged on the eastern coast during September 10th and 11th, and her shaft having broken, she became utterly disabled off Jervis Bay. The bark *Albert William*, from Wallaroo to Newcastle, came to her assistance, and succeeded, with great difficulty, in rescuing twenty-eight of the crew and passengers. Seventeen were drowned in attempting to get from the steamer to the bark; and when further attempts to save life had to be abandoned, in consequence of the approach of night, forty souls were still left on board the *Dandenong*, which was apparently in a sinking condition. Next morning she had disappeared from sight.

##### Experiments with French Ordnance.

Since the last war in France the artillery of that nation has undergone material modifications. Among other experiments, a prominent one has been to convert the heavy siege-guns of the old equipment into breech-loaders. A few weeks ago a trial was made of these converted pieces at Fort Salberg, near Belfort. The principal piece of ordnance thus experimented upon was an old muzzle-loader of twelve pounds calibre, which had been rifled and converted into a breech-loader. The results are said to have been eminently satisfactory, though the French Government would not allow the full details of the trial to be publicly announced.

##### Morocco Pilgrims on their Way to Mecca.

The month of October, 1876, was essentially a month of foreign pilgrimages. In the first place, at home, our citizens by the hundreds of thousands crowded during that month to Philadelphia to celebrate "Pennsylvania Day" at the Exposition. Large numbers of English and Belgian Catholics visited *Notre Dame de Lourdes*. The French Legationists celebrated in Paris the eighty-third anniversary of the execution of Marie Antoinette. A perfect army of Spaniards repaired to the Vatican to tender their devotions to the Pope, as depicted in one of our foreign illustrations in this issue. And finally a number of caravans of the "faithful" journeyed from Morocco to Mecca in compliance with the prescriptions of the Koran. During the month of Ramadan, which ends early in October, numerous families from the interior of Morocco and other African countries encamped in the outskirts of Tangiers, preparatory to embarking for Mecca. Prior to the colonization of Argel by the French these pilgrimages were performed by land, and for some time subsequent to that period the pilgrims, in order to avoid traversing French territory, made the voyage in sailing-vessels from the Morocco coast. Now, however, they are transported on board of enormous English and French steamers from Morocco to Alexandria, and the necessary precautions are thus rendered practicable for avoiding the terrible plagues and other malignant epidemics which in past times have had such deadly effect upon the members of these expeditions. A strict quarantine has also been established for them at the Island of Magador.

#### MUSICAL AND DRAMATIC NOTES FOR WEEK ENDING DEC. 2, 1876.

MR. ESSIPPOFF, the handsome Russian pianist, has made quite a success at Steinway Hall. She is a marvelous player, who unites the precision of Von Bulow with the rose-leaf touch of Rubinstein. Theo. Thomas's orchestra will assist at the concert in future. . . . The Grand Centennial Thanksgiving Concerts, given by Mr. J. W. Morrissey last week at the Academy of Music, were not patronized as they should have been. . . . "King Lear" will be produced at Booth's Theatre, Monday, December 4th, in a style of great magnificence. . . . "Baba" has been reconstructed at Niblo's Garden. . . . "Crabbed Age" is the new play at the Grand Opera House. . . . "School for Scandal" has been revived at the Fifth Avenue Theatre. . . . "The Shaughraun" is still successful at Wallack's Theatre. . . . "Miss Merton" running at the Union Square Theatre, has produced a profound dramatic impression.

#### AT HOME AND ABROAD.

—A MOVEMENT is on foot in South Carolina for the ladies to make a contribution of one dollar each to purchase a house for Governor-elect Hampton.

—A CITIZEN of Harwinton, Conn., has in good condition for eating an apple which he has kept for twenty-two years by a process which he discovered by accident.

—THE first place among the six competitors for the Byron statue who have been invited to try their skill again was awarded by the English committee to Mr. W. W. Story, the American sculptor-poet.

—A SUITABLE testimonial is to be presented to Mr. John Welsh, President of the Centennial Board of Finance, as a mark of appreciation of his valuable services in connection with the Centennial Exhibition.

—THE Bell cotton factory, at Peterboro, N. H., which was incorporated in 1808, and was the first power-loom cotton factory built in the State, and the second in the United States, was sold at auction last week.

—THE keeper of Boon Island Lighthouse, on the coast of New Hampshire, reports that a flock of wild geese, dazed by the glare of the light, flew against the lenses a few nights ago and eleven of them were killed outright.

—A CITIZEN of Plymouth, Me., recently killed a crow in his orchard, and upon opening the bird's crop more than twenty nests of caterpillar-eggs were found, showing that it had dined on about four or five thousand eggs.

—DR. FORBES WINSLOW, of Charing Cross Hospital, London, says that ten thousand lunatics now under treatment in America are sufferers from spiritualism, and that insanity from this cause increases daily in England.

—WILLIAMS COLLEGE has graduated thirty Members of Congress, five United States Senators, eight Governors, sixteen Judges of the Supreme Court, thirty-two presidents of colleges, and eight hundred and ninety-four clergymen.

—AN English dramatic critic suggests that the Queen's words in "Hamlet," "Our son is fat and scant of breath," were probably designed to describe the personal appearance of the actor who first personated the Prince of Denmark.

—THE Grand Jury assembled at Baltimore lately were compelled, by the testimony drawn from a witness who appeared before them, to find an indictment against one of their own number, and to call for his expulsion by the court.

—DARTMOUTH COLLEGE has taken a step towards admitting girls as students by allowing a young woman to attend all class recitations and lectures and be examined with the male students, though reciting privately to the professors.

—A "PAPER-CARRIERS' Mutual Aid Society" in San Francisco took revenge on customers who would not pay their bills by placing, one day last week, in every newspaper delivered a printed list of about two hundred delinquents' names.

—A MARQUIS, bearing the great name Salignac Lamotte Fédon, was recently sentenced in Paris, in default of appearance, to two months' imprisonment for fraudulently selling a horse and carriage on which execution had been put for hire due to the owner.

—THE Rev. W. M. Stratham says in the London *Quarterly*, that, though not a teetotaler, he is an earnest temperance man, and it staggers him to think that the British public has in eight years drunk liquor to the value of \$500,000,000, which is more than the national debt.

—THE Paris World's Fair of 1878 will contain an "International Retrospective Exhibition of Curiosities," ranging from instruments of prehistoric times down to objects of art of the eighteenth century. Another feature is to be a gigantic aquarium, larger than any other in the world.

—Two English tourists traveling on the Continent in search of commercial, industrial and scientific information, arrived at Cahors, on the river Lot, in an India-rubber canoe. On landing they were taken by the inhabitants for Prussian spies, and the authorities had some difficulty in protecting them from outrage on the part of the mob.

—THERE is quite a mania existing at present for overhauling the monuments of Paris. Among other familiar and prominent features of the city, the dome of the Institute of France, which occupies so conspicuous a place on the river opposite the Tuilleries, is to be pulled down and rebuilt. An effort is to be made to have the work completed in time for the Exhibition.

—GIBSON, the famous sculptor, had a curious faith in mystic numbers, especially three and seven. When Harriet Hosmer, a favorite pupil, once asked him why he carried an empty box on his tours, he answered: "Well, you see, Miss Hatty, my valise counts one, my carpet-bag makes two, and I take my hat-box to complete the trio. I always travel with three pieces."

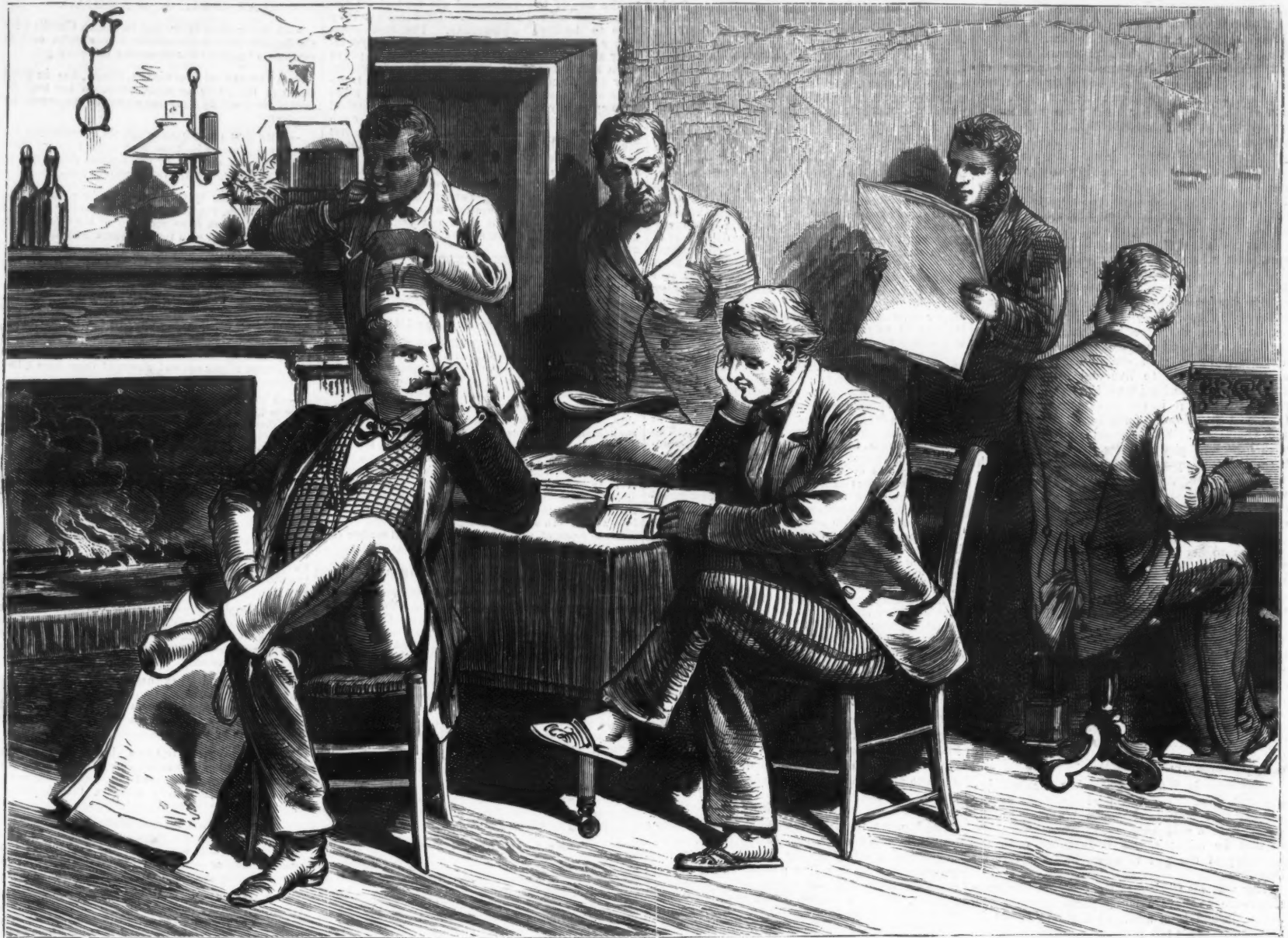
—OFFICIAL advices from Athens assert that the contemplated enlargement of the military system of the country neither means war nor conquest; but that statesmen favor the new system because it is calculated to carry a population deficient in discipline—a common failing—to a higher standard, by means of military education resulting from a conscription embracing all ranks and classes of the people.

—AT Grayville, Ill., one day last week, a five-years old child left alone by the fire, got too near the flames and its clothing became ignited. The house dog, a common cur, sprang on the child, threw her down and actually stripped off the burning clothing, burning himself severely. By the time the parents had arrived the noble dog had saved the child's life, the dog being the worst burned of the two.

—DR. EARL, the superintendent of the Massachusetts Insane Asylum at Northampton, in that State, advises plenty of sleep and avoidance of excitement as the best preventives of insanity. He thinks that the reports of cures in asylums are commonly exaggerated, and estimates that of ten persons attacked by insanity five die of the disease sooner or later, and that of the five who recover, three will have subsequent attacks.

—UNDER the rigid system of discipline introduced by Postmaster James in the New York Post Office, the assorters of letters for the boxes are examined every three months, and are graded and paid according to their proficiency. As there are 7,000 boxes, and an average of six names to each box, it will be seen that the task thus imposed on the memory, of locating some forty thousand names, is by no means a light one. At the examination recently held, the highest average attained was 99.06, and this was reached by the youngest of the assorters. One of the clerks who had been in the office twenty-nine years stood at the foot of the third and lowest class. This manner of grading and paying officials is in the spirit of true civil service reform.





SOUTH CAROLINA.—THE NOVEMBER ELECTION.—THE STATE CANVASSERS IN THE JAIL AT COLUMBIA, NOVEMBER 26TH.—SEE PAGE 241.

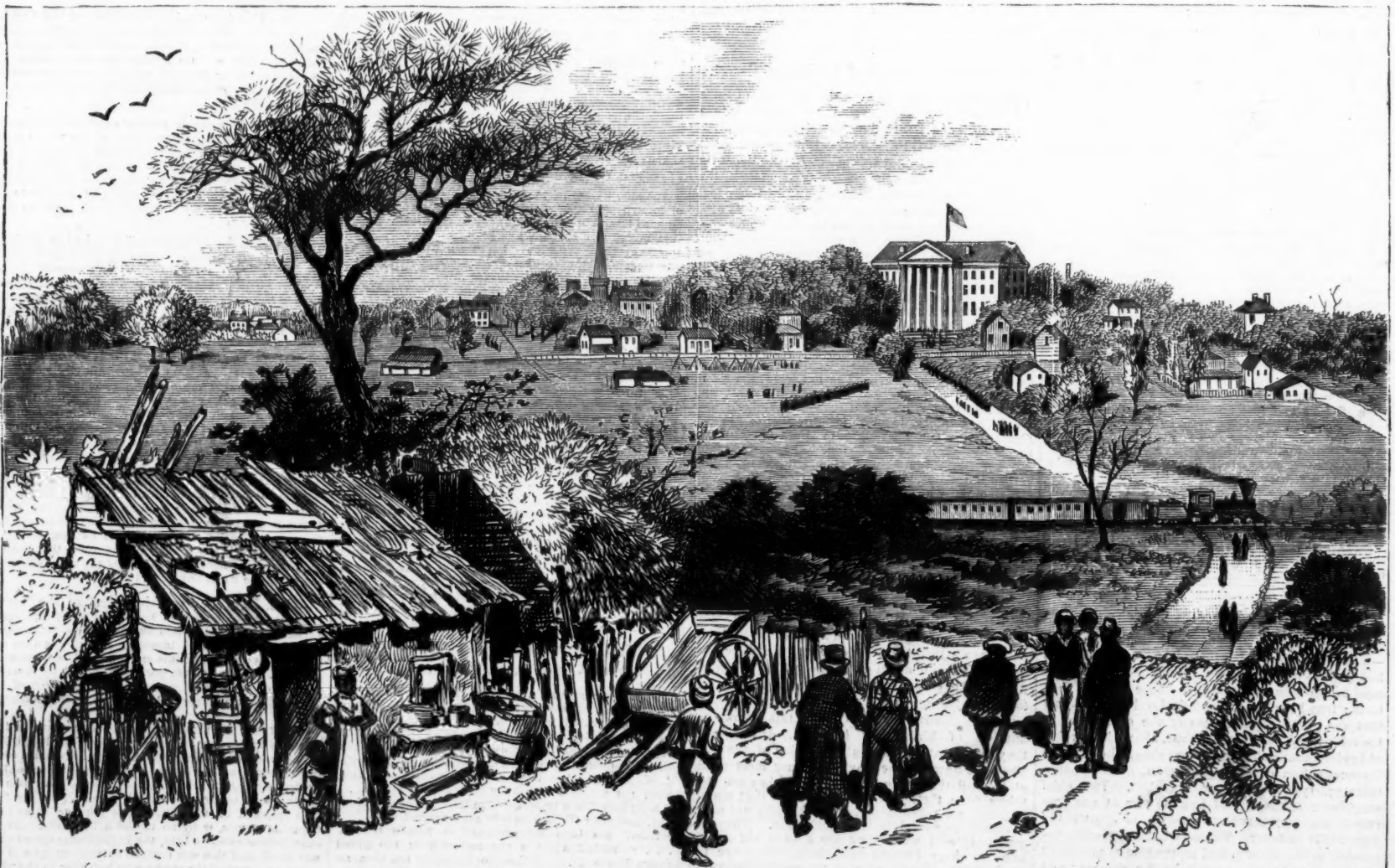
## WAR TRAPPINGS OF AN INDIAN CHIEF.

THE Smithsonian Institute received a few days ago a valuable and interesting addition to its museum in the shape of a complete and very fine outfit of the war trappings of an Indian chief. The contribution comes from west of the Rocky Mountains, but no letter of transmission or description has been as yet received. The suit consists of a

very fine headdress of red flannel, trimmed and decorated with beadwork and eagle's feathers. The long train which descends from the head and over the shoulders is also trimmed with eagle's feathers. There is an undershirt which is worn next the skin. It is of red flannel also, with a black-and-white border, and is sewn over with elk-teeth. The suit includes a pair of war-leggings of red cloth, highly decorated with thick beadwork in alternate

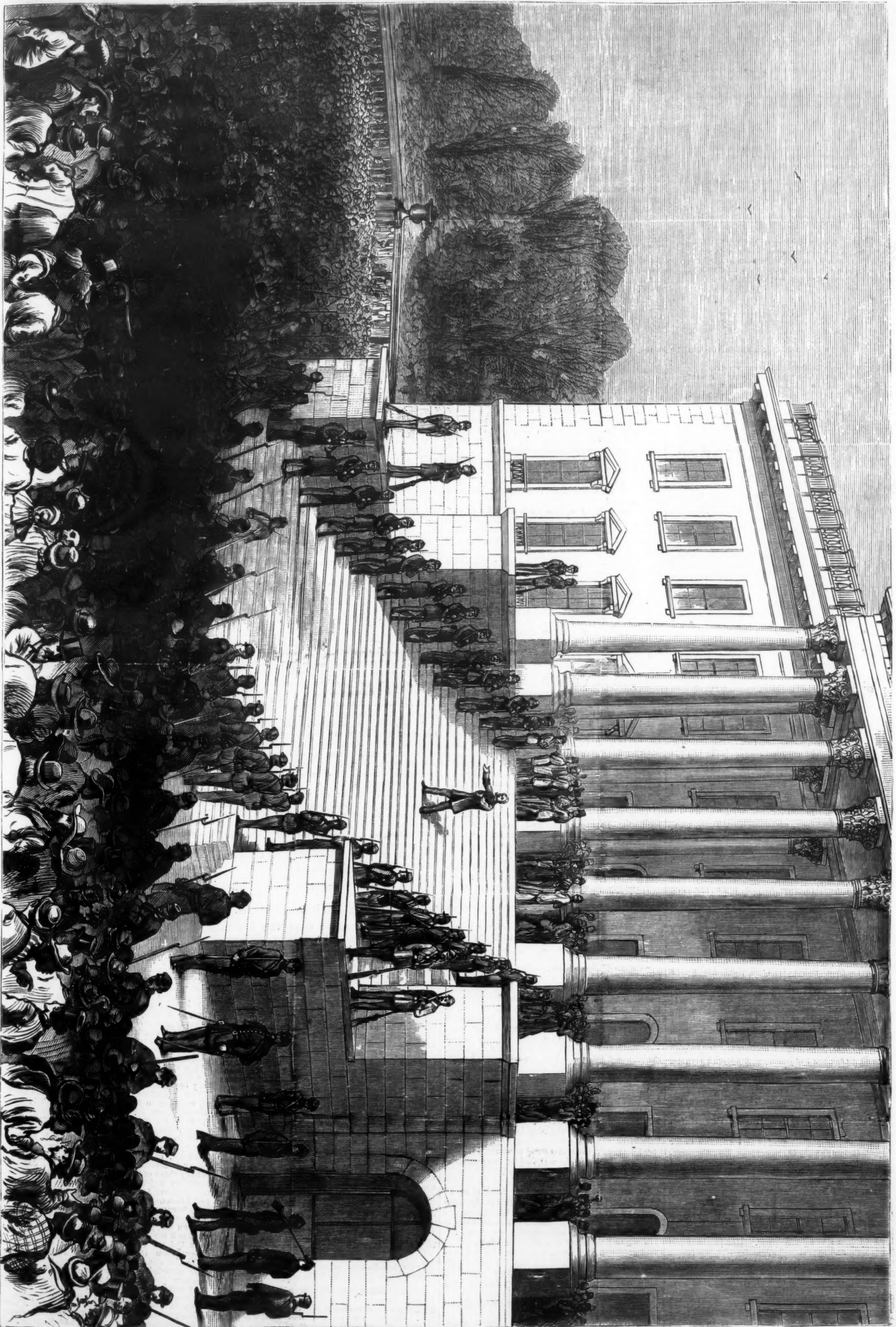
squares of dark-blue and light-blue beads, and with fringes of buckskin down the sides. The war-shirt, worn outside, is of buckskin, ornamented with beads and human hair, and is painted on the breast and shoulders. In addition to these articles there is a complete flowing shabraque, which is worn over the shoulders with the ends falling on each side of the wearer. It is worn only when the chief is mounted, as a chief is not fond of carrying much

weighty apparel or accoutrements, and is of flannel, faced with otter-skin. To this is attached the bow-case and quiver-case, which are both heavily ornamented with beadwork in various colors. There came with the suit a pair of squaw's leggings of red flannel, very thickly and tastefully sewn with beadwork. These articles could not have cost less than some two hundred dollars in the aggregate, and the thick ornamental beadwork is very costly.



FLORIDA.—THE NOVEMBER ELECTION.—UNITED STATES TROOPS ENCAMPTED NEAR THE STATE HOUSE AT TALLAHASSEE, NOVEMBER 24TH.—FROM SKETCHES BY OUR SPECIAL ARTISTS.—SEE PAGE 251.





SOUTH CAROLINA.—THE NOVEMBER ELECTION.—GENERAL WADE HAMPTON, ON THE STEPS OF THE CAPITOL, AT COLUMBIA, NOVEMBER 29TH, ADVISING THE CITIZENS TO AVOID ALL ACTS OF VIOLENCE.  
FROM SKETCHES BY HARRY OGDEN.—SEE PAGE 241.



## A KIND OF MAN.

BY  
EDGAR FAWCETT.*"V. limes might be written on the implety of the pious."*  
—HERBERT SPENCER.

A MIGHTY moral teacher, this,  
Who deals, with finely flourished arms,  
Now in damnation, now in bliss,  
Now sweetly comforts, now alarms;  
And skilled to clothe each view he vents  
In pulpit shaming eloquence!

Nothing too vague or too sublime  
Transcends his confident surmise;  
The awful ambuscades of time  
Conceal no secrets from his eyes.  
The deeps of space he coolly sounds;  
He gives eternity its bounds!

On Nature's plan his looks are bent,  
And she is full, we straightway learn,  
Of "special providences," meant  
For his rare wisdom to discern.  
He seems what Science may disclose,  
For she but talks of what she knows.

Poor Science, holding in her hand  
A few scant remnants of earth's youth,  
And having at her slight command  
Nothing more potent than the truth!  
The sword of fact but ill appals  
Where bigotry's great bludgeon falls!

He lifts aloft his pious gaze;  
In holy wrath his features glow.  
For all dark sinning souls he prays;  
His congregation weeps below.  
He sees destruction's dizzy brink  
Thronged with these rogues who dare to think!

But once beneath his throne we sat;  
We heard his discourse, word for word;  
And God was this, and God was that,  
And God was thus and thus, we heard;  
Till we, who only moid and plod,  
Envied this bosom-friend of God!

## A Girl's Vengeance.

BY

ETTA W. PIERCE,

AUTHOR OF "THE STORY OF A BIRTH," "THE TANKARD  
OF BENEDICTINE," "THE BIRTHMARK," ETC.

## CHAPTER XXXIX.—THE OLD LOVE.

HIS wife! He called her that, in spite of the  
Divorce Court—in spite of the long, weary  
years which had passed since the annulment  
of their marriage-bond! For a breathing space  
she seemed turning to stone. It was too late for  
flight. He was in full possession of his senses—he  
knew her, and she must give an account of herself.

Brought to bay, she faced him resolutely, and,  
with one mighty effort at self-control, answered:  
"Not that—you forget yourself; I ceased to be  
your wife long ago, Guy Hazelwood!"

From the pillow upon which he had half  
raised himself in his excitement, he glared at her,  
his ghastly face fierce with conflicting emotions.

"Then it is even as I suspected," he cried; "I am  
under your roof. To you I owe the care that I have  
received in these last weeks—my life, perhaps! Stop!  
you shall not leave this room; you have cheated  
and deceived me enough—you shall not  
escape me now; I have you face to face, not  
dead, but living, and you shall listen to me—you  
shall answer to me for some things of your past!"

She seemed bewildered with his violence. The  
color ran into her pale face and out again.

"How have I cheated you—how deceived you?"  
she demanded, in a cold, proud voice.

His hollow eyes glowed like fire as he looked at  
her.

"You cheated me when you sent me your wed-  
ding-ring, with news that my former wife was no  
more!"

Standing there in the centre of the chamber,  
with the lamp-light falling softly upon her, she  
made a quick gesture.

"That message was written after my first  
triumph, and it was true; for when Mademoiselle  
Fanchon came into existence, Jacquita Dobbin  
ceased to live!"

"You deceived me long ago into thinking you a  
wild-cat, a she-devil that no hand could tame—into  
believing that life with you was impossible! And  
I was too blind to see that you were only a high-  
spirited, stage-struck girl, smarting under the  
harshness, the injustice with which I treated you.  
Oh, God! you deceived me most of all, Jacquita,  
in those old days when you pretended to love me!"

Pretended! The anguish which he threw into  
the word stabbed her like a knife. His ghastly  
face, his hollow, fiery eyes, his weakness, the wild  
agitation that racked him, filled her with affright.

"Tut, tut, monsieur!" cried Celeste, starting  
up in her chair; "you must not excite yourself  
like this—you will die! Go, mademoiselle; some  
other time when he is stronger you can talk to  
him, but not now—not now!"

She might as well have tried to restrain the  
wind.

"Stay, Jacquita!" commanded Guy Hazel-  
wood, wildly; "I will not be put off—you shall  
talk with me now! Why was I brought under  
your roof—why have you cared for me here,  
instead of thrusting me out into the gutter, as I  
deserved? Ah, I understand! The person who  
assaulted me in your garden was some jealous  
lover. You have many, many lovers—you have  
sheltered me to screen him—you have nursed me  
back to life for his sake!"

He gave her a terrible look. Celeste sprang  
to his side, arranged his pillows like a prop, and  
forced him down upon them. Her face was full  
of alarm and apprehension.

"This will surely be your death, monsieur,"  
she muttered. "In heaven's name, mademoiselle,  
come nearer and talk to him, since he will have  
his own way at any cost!"

Jacquita did not stir. With her slight figure  
drawn up to its full height, and her black eyes  
looking larger and darker than ever in the dim  
light, motionless, almost breathless, she confronted  
the man who had once been her husband—the  
man from whom she had fled seven years before.

"You mistake," she answered, coldly; "the  
person who assaulted you was an old enemy of  
yours—Murty Dobbin. He came to this villa on  
the night of the tenth of May to ask me for  
money, and I—I was foolish enough to give him  
a hundred pounds. He was to sail the next day  
for Australia, he said—the liar! I have good  
reason to believe that he never left this garden.  
You followed me from the theatre. You would  
not leave my door, though I refused to admit you.  
He must have seen you there. We heard the  
attack—Celeste and I—and reached the garden  
just in time to see him spring up from your  
body and disappear into the darkness of the  
street. You were brought under this roof—not  
to screen any one—but because your need was  
desperate, and we were too frightened to then  
think of any other refuge for you. Near by  
lived a physician whom I knew and trusted.  
He was summoned to attend to you. He assured  
me that you could not be removed, except at the  
cost of your life. For my own sake, I have  
kept your presence in this house a secret. I  
could not publish my story to the world, or volun-  
tarily compromise myself in its eyes. I thought  
I had a right to conceal the whole matter, es-  
pecially as your would-be murderer had already  
passed beyond the reach of justice!"

"What do you mean?" demanded Guy Hazel-  
wood.

"After his assault upon you, Murty Dobbin  
fled to a low drinking-place by the water-side, and  
meeting there some boon companions, made a  
free exhibition of the hundred pounds which I  
had given him. The next morning his body  
was found, rifled and dead, in the river. Doctor  
Maurice brought me the news. To make as-  
surance doubly sure, I went with him to look at  
the dead man. Sure enough, it was Dandy  
Dobbin's murderer, and no other than a righteous  
retribution had overtaken him at last!"

She made this statement as coolly as if she were  
upon a witness-stand. Even Guy Hazelwood,  
staring at her so fixedly from his pillow, could not  
perceive how fiercely she was straining every  
power of mind and body for self-control.

"My old friend, Murty," he stammered. "Is  
it possible? Why, it's little more than six  
months ago that he tried to kill me at Hazel  
Hall, and he would have done it, too, but for a  
woman!"

He stopped. A sudden flash of light seemed  
to pass over him. The face of the London seam-  
stress, as it appeared that night on the terrace,  
arose before his eyes. The truth burst upon him  
with a great shock.

"My God!" he cried, striking his hand to his  
forehead, "how blind I have been! It was to  
you that I owed my life at Hazel Hall! Truly  
you are an inimitable actress! I have seen you  
in many characters, first and last, but as Sarah  
Johnson, my mother's sewing-woman, you sur-  
passed yourself!"

The tell-tale blood flew into her white face.  
Even old Celeste uttered a cry.

"Why did you do that?" demanded Guy  
Hazelwood. "Why did you come to that house?  
Answer me!"

She threw back her head, defiantly.  
"I have given you all the explanations that are  
your due!"

A faint, bitter laugh escaped him.

"I understand. Hate is as full of expedients  
as love, and nothing but hate could have brought  
you to the Hall to watch me for more than three  
months. Would to heaven that I could wring your  
heart as you have wrung mine! What do I say?  
You never had a heart save for your own  
accursed art, which takes with you the place  
of the happiness that other women prize! You  
live on the admiration of the world. Men rave  
of your beauty—talk of you everywhere, I know,  
for I have heard them! And this compensates  
you for all losses. I wish that I had killed you  
and myself, also, before you fled from that house  
at Russell Square, seven years ago!"

Her dark eyes dilated in a strange, wondering  
way, but that was all. He went on wildly:

"You fled from me—you refused the annuity  
which I sent my lawyer to offer you. You left  
England, and went—whither? To France—upon  
the stage?"

"Yes," she answered, mechanically; "it was  
my one talent. I studied hard, with starvation  
staring me in the face. I won what I sought—  
success."

"Success!" he echoed, bitterly. "If there  
is one act of my life which I regret above all  
others, it is that of freeing you from your mar-  
riage. I ought to have held you fast, followed  
you to the ends of the earth, tormented you, as  
the memory of your beautiful, false, treacherous  
face has tormented me. You are happy now.  
You have lovers by the score at your feet—you  
have put on the airs and manners which the  
world applauds. You are no longer a wild-  
cat, but an angel! Had you been like this years  
ago, my whole life might have been changed!"

White with wrath or pain, or perhaps both, he  
fell back on his pillows.

"One question more!" he groaned. "You  
have written to my mother—to my betrothed—you  
have told them, no doubt, that I am here; but do  
they know who and what you are?"

"I have told them nothing," answered Jacquita.  
And word for word she repeated her very unsatis-  
factory message to Dolly Hazelwood.

His face grew blank.

"Good heaven! what can they think of me?"  
he cried. "The twelfth of May was to have  
been my wedding-day! They will believe me  
to be a greater villain than I am—and that is  
needless. Dolly will never forgive me—never!"

A white heat swept over Jacquita's face.

She crossed the room, and from a gilded esri-  
toire in a corner brought pen and ink and paper,  
and placed them on the malachite table by his bed.  
"I will write whatever you may dictate," she  
said.

He looked at her with strange, yearning, re-  
morseful eyes.

"Tell them," he gasped, "that I am a scound-  
rel—tell them that I have forfeited all right to  
their trust and love—tell them that it was the  
basest treachery to Dolly Hazelwood which brought

me to your door!" His voice failed suddenly.  
"No," he whispered, "do not say that—do not  
write to them at all. I will go to them, and  
confess everything."

The next moment he lay upon his pillows like  
one dead.

He knew little of what passed about him that  
night; but when morning came he awoke weak,  
indeed, but with a quiet pulse and a sense of  
returning strength. His eyes wandered about  
the room, but no one was there save the old  
Frenchwoman. He ate with relish the exquisite  
breakfast which she brought him, and when that  
was done beckoned her to his side.

"Did your mistress leave London last night?"  
he asked.

"No," answered Celeste, sharply; "she was  
ill."

"Beg her to come to me for a moment," en-  
treated Guy. "I have something to say to her. In  
a few days I shall start for Hazel Hall. Tell her  
I will not ask to see her again."

Celeste went away obediently.  
For an interminable while, Guy Hazelwood lay  
awaiting Jacquita's appearance.

Finally the door opened, and she entered, with  
her servant at her heels. She was deadly pale,  
but as self-possessed as an empress.

A lightning-flash shot into Guy's blue eyes—he  
stretched towards her one transparent hand.

"You have brought me low enough, at last!"  
he said, in a hoarse, strange voice. "Confession  
is good for the soul, and I have played the hypo-  
crite long enough. Does the man live who ever  
deceived himself as I have done? I loved you  
when you fled from me seven years ago—I love  
you still! You have been the one black regret that  
has haunted me everywhere, the ghost that  
would not be laid, the image that stood betwixt  
me and every form of happiness. When I saw  
you at the Princess's Theatre on the night of  
the tenth of May, and realized fully that you  
were not dead, I knew that I was lost—knew  
that I had cheated myself in vain—knew that  
I still loved you to madness—knew that I was  
false to Dolly Hazelwood, and to every word  
of love that I ever uttered to her—knew that  
I was a traitor and a scoundrel! You have  
heaped coals of fire on my head, taken threefold  
vengeance upon me for every pang that I made  
you suffer in the past. And now there is nothing  
for me to do but go back to Hazel Hall and confess  
my treachery, and tell them, as I now tell you,  
that you would have served me right had you  
cast me out into the gutter, and trampled on me,  
as I lay with Murty Dobbin's knife in my side,  
instead of nursing me back to life and strength,  
as you have done!"

White and trembling, she leaned against the  
little table on which his medicines stood. Deepest  
woe, deepest joy, filled her great, black, dilating  
eyes.

"Oh, God! pity us both—pity the long, ter-  
rible mistake we have made!" she cried, and she  
shivered away from his bed, and buried her face  
in her hands.

The next moment he had drawn her into his  
arms, he was holding her wildly to his heart.

"Then you love me!" he groaned. "Oh, my  
darling, you love me still!"

She released herself resolutely. Her sad, young  
face was wet with tears.

"I love you," she answered, "but there is only  
one word that I can say to you—good-by! Go  
back to Dolly Hazelwood—you belong to her  
now—not to me. I was both blind and mad in  
the old days, Guy, but if suffering can make  
atonement for such folly as mine, then I ought  
to be forgiven. Celeste will stay with you till  
you are well. As for me, wherever I go, I can  
never be wholly miserable again, for to-day you  
have given me strength to endure all things.  
Good-by!"

He stretched his arms to her, but she turned,  
and, with averted face, walked to the door, opened  
it with a firm hand, glided across its threshold,  
and was gone. (To be continued.)

## THE NOVEMBER ELECTION.

THE EXCITING CONTEST OVER THE RESULT  
IN SOUTH CAROLINA.

(Continued from p. 241.)

On Sunday they shifted their quarters some-  
what, Comptroller-General Dunn and Attorney-  
General Stone, the two white members, being  
domiciled in one room, and Secretary of State  
Hayne, Treasurer Cardozo and Inspector-General  
Purvis, the three colored members, in another.

They were provided with an abundance of read-  
ing matter, cigars, etc., and, regarding themselves  
as political martyrs, manifested a large degree of  
boldness.

On Monday morning, as soon as the United States  
Circuit Court was opened, application for writs of  
*habeas corpus* in behalf of the imprisoned Board  
of Canvassers was granted by Judge Bond, and at  
11 o'clock the prisoners were produced in court.  
The sheriff, through counsel, asked for time to  
make his return, and the Court granted until  
Wednesday morning, placing the prisoners mean-  
time in the custody of the United States Marshal.  
Counsel then asked that the prisoners be placed  
in actual custody, to which the Court replied that  
the marshal was responsible. Under this dis-  
cretionary power the marshal immediately released  
the prisoners, and the counsel for the Supreme  
Court of the State immediately telegraphed  
Chief Justice Waite, explaining to him the im-  
portance of the case, the grave conflict of jurisdic-  
tion which had arisen, and urged him to come on  
and hear it on some day to be appointed by him-  
self. A similar telegram was sent him by Colonel  
Haskell and the Democratic Executive Committee.  
To these telegrams the Chief Justice returned  
this answer:

WASHINGTON, November 27th, 1876.  
To COLONEL HASKELL.—The business of the Supreme  
Court demands my presence here. M. R. WAITE.

General Ruger, who had been in Tallahassee,  
Florida, for several days, reached Columbia on the  
27th, and had an interview with Governor Chamber-  
lain. General Hampton, United States Senator  
Gordon, and General Johnson, of Virginia, called  
upon General Ruger, and guaranteed the peace of  
the city for the following day when the Legislature  
was to assemble, if there was no military inter-

ference. Both parties held caucuses in the after-  
noon, and agreed upon their Speaker, Clerk, and  
other legislative officers. Everything was quiet  
about the Capitol until midnight, when two com-  
panies of United States troops took possession of  
the State House.

Soon after nine o'clock on Tuesday morning,  
November 28th, Generals Gordon and Johnson,  
with Messrs. Peek and Jeffries, members of the  
Legislature from Union, proceeded to the Capitol,  
where they found all the doors closed and barred,  
except a side-door on the north end. They entered  
there and found the rotunda filled with troops,  
their arms stacked around the statue of Washing-  
ton, and two sentinels with fixed bayonets pacing  
to and fro by the door of the Supreme Court.  
They demanded admission, and the corporal of the  
guard stated that they would not be admitted un-  
less by pass from Mr. Jones or General Dennis.  
The corporal was then requested to bring General  
Dennis, which he did, and he also refused to admit  
any of them. The members exhibited their cer-  
tificates of election, signed by the Clerk of the  
Supreme Court, with its seal affixed, but were told  
that they could not pass on it. In answer to Gen-  
eral Gordon's questions, the corporal said he was  
under the orders of General Dennis, who was a  
citizen.

The Democrats met in caucus at ten o'clock, and  
at eleven o'clock proceeded in a body to the State  
House to demand admission. The orders appear  
to have been changed, and they were admitted  
after the officer of the guard had examined their  
credentials. If they were found satisfactory to  
that functionary he demanded whether the Demo-  
crats applying had any arms, and required them to  
be delivered up.

As soon as they entered the rotunda they were  
confronted by a company standing at ordered arms,  
guns loaded and bayonets fixed. On each side of  
the door of the House in the corridor stood six  
soldiers, with muskets shouldered and bayonets  
gleaming. Between them stood two United States  
officers. The Democrats pressed on, however,  
headed by the members from Edgefield and Lau-  
rens, and demanded admission. The doorkeeper,  
backed by the military force, declared their cer-  
tificates null and void, and refused them admittance.

The members then withdrew down the corridor,  
and sent one of their number in, armed with the  
proper papers. He found that the house had  
organized, elected Mr. E. William Mackey, of  
Charleston, Speaker, and he was then transacting  
business. The doorkeeper refused to let him out  
until he was threatened with prosecution for false  
imprisonment, when he was allowed to withdraw.  
Then all the members withdrew to the space in  
front of the Capitol, where a strongly-expressed,  
but even-tempered, protest was read to the military  
in the presence and hearing of the vast concourse  
of citizens there assembled.

Then was enacted, a scene of the most thrilling  
dramatic character. Had all the circumstances,  
the actions, the surroundings, been located in one  
of the European or South American capitals, it  
would have been utterly impossible to restrain the  
indignation of the participants or prevent blood-  
shed. As the last words of the protest reached  
the crowd, there was a lull of a few moments, fear-  
ful in intensity. Each man looked to his neighbor  
for a signal, and the mass strained their necks and  
eyes in search of a leader, a commander. The  
excitement was terrific, yet, for a time, repressed.  
A word, a motion, would have precipitated that  
mass of six thousand men upon the few hundred  
soldiers who occupied the State House, in a stor-  
m of physical fury equal to that of the most san-  
guinary battle. No signal was given, no word  
spoken, no motion made. The lull was succeeded  
by a common action, not noisy, demonstrative, but  
quietly earnest. The mass began to press towards  
the steps of the building. Two sentinels withdrew  
from their post towards the full company, stand-  
ing at "attention."

Realizing the crisis at the moment the command-  
ing officer sought out General Hampton and be-  
sought him, in the spirit of frenzy, to attempt to  
check the advancing mass. Then that gentleman,  
the beloved of his section, the handsomest man of  
his State, emerged from the building, and, walking  
with noble mien to the steps, raised his hand.  
As he motioned, the crowd moved backwards, and  
when he had gained the front steps where every  
one could see him, he shouted:

"MY FRIENDS—I am truly doing what I have done  
earnestly during this whole exciting contest—pouring  
oil on the troubled waters. It is of the greatest importance  
to us all as citizens of South Carolina that peace should  
be preserved. I appeal to you all, white men and colored,  
as Carolinians, to use every effort to keep down violence  
or turbulence. One act of violence may precipitate  
bloodshed and desolation. I implore you, then, to pre-  
serve the peace. I beg of all my friends to disperse, to  
leave the grounds of the Capitol, and I advise all the  
colored men to do the same. Keep perfectly quiet, leave  
the streets, and do nothing to provoke a riot. We trust  
to law and the Constitution, and we have perfect faith in  
the justice of our cause."

Thus the signal was given. Its effect was imme-  
diate. Relying upon the word of their leader, the  
crowd began to withdraw from the square, ap-  
parently satisfied to leave the issue to him through  
whose courage and good judgment in the passionate  
emergency a fatal collision had been averted.

The Democrats proceeded to their hall, and soon  
General Gordon received a message by a staff  
officer from General Ruger. The caucus appointed  
Generals Hampton, Gordon, Johnson, and Judge  
Cook a committee to wait on General Ruger and  
protest against the armed intervention with the  
Legislature of the State; to show him that the  
action of his troops was contrary to the laws of  
the State and the United States, and demand that  
they be withdrawn.

The Committee urged General Ruger to say that  
all claiming to be members, whether holding cer-  
tificates from the Supreme Court or from the  
Board of Canvassers, should equally be admitted.  
Colonel Haskell asked permission to reduce this  
order to writing; but Ruger refused, saying his  
officers would understand it. He then sent Major  
Magginnis, of his staff, to Colonel Kellogg, the  
officer in command of the troops in the Capitol,  
to convey these orders to him. Haskell, in a carriage,  
preceded Major Magginnis, who walked, and found  
the General Assembly, headed by the Edgefield  
and Laurens delegations, had been refused admis-  
sion because their credentials were not satisfac-  
tory, and were proceeding to read their protest.  
Haskell stopped this, explaining that all would be  
right in a few minutes, and then Magginnis came up,  
took Colonel Kellogg aside, and gave him the  
orders from Ruger. Colonel Kellogg stepped up  
to the door, and Mr. Sheppard, representative  
from Edgefield, showed his certificate from the  
Supreme Court, and was at once admitted. The  
next was also an Edgefield man, with a similar  
certificate. Colonel Kellogg told him to pass.

Dennis here stepped up, and asked Colonel  
Kellogg to stop a moment. The two then stepped  
aside, had some conversation, and Kellogg began  
carefully to read and examine each paper as it was  
handed to him. Dennis slipped up-stairs to the  
House of Representatives, to which most of the



Republicans had already been admitted, and not one Democrat, and in a few minutes a doorkeeper came down with the message to Kellogg that he could not keep the door unless he had a guard. Kellogg then ordered to the door of the House a detachment of officers and men.

The Democrats formed an extended line stretching from the front-door down the steps, way out on the plateau before the Capitol. They were slowly making their way in. They began about half-past eleven, but, owing to the various delays, not half a dozen were in at twelve o'clock. That hour is fixed by custom for the organization of the General Assembly. When the hour struck the Republicans were in their places, the Democrats standing in a line waiting Kellogg's slow examination.

The Republicans organized the House, declaring that they had a quorum, elected E. W. Mackey, of Charleston, Speaker, and went into business before the Democrats could pass the line of bayonets at the front door.

The Democrats finding themselves thoroughly duped, after they had received General Ruger's pledge of impartial treatment, met at seven P. M. in Carolina Hall. Sixty-four Democrats and two Republicans participated, and were sworn in as legislators by Judge Cook. The House organized, with General Wallace as Speaker.

On Wednesday morning, the 29th ult., taking advantage of the adjournment of the Republican House, the Democratic House, numbering sixty-six, met in Carolina Hall, and went at once into executive session. Shortly after the doors of Carolina Hall were thrown open, and the Democratic members emerged in twos and threes, and parties ranging up to ten in number. They all bent their steps in the direction of the State House. The little crowds of Democrats soon reached the northern part or main entrance of the State House, where their number was massed and formidable. The troops at the door admitted them without question, and in a solid body they proceeded up the stairway leading to the hall of the House of Representatives. James L. Orr, son of the distinguished statesman of that name, and Colonel A. C. Haskell, headed the body. Upon reaching the door they found it guarded by a United States Deputy Marshal, and the colored Republican Sergeant-at-Arms of the House. The Democratic visitors in front asked for admission and were refused, on the ground that none but members could go in. Promptly the members who were in front drew their certificates of election from the Secretary of State, and presented them. The doorkeeper was taken by surprise, and, not suspecting the crisis at hand, the doors were opened to pass the few with papers in their hands. As soon as some half-dozen had crossed the threshold they turned, flung open the doors, placed their backs against them, and in walked the entire Democratic body and took their seats. The doorkeeper made a desperate struggle to keep them out, and at one time it seemed as if blood would be shed, but the work was quick and decisive.

Speaker W. H. Wallace (Dem.) walked directly to the stand, and seated himself in the chair of that officer. He was followed by the Democratic Clerk, who also took his position on the stand. The Democratic Sergeant-at-Arms remained at the door with a colored dignitary of the same office, who flourished the mace triumphantly.

Another lull now ensued, and the hour was about eleven A. M., when all eyes were attracted to the door of the House by the entrance of E. W. Mackey, who was accompanied by the colored Clerk of the House, A. M. S. Marshall, and Detective Hubbard, of the State Constabulary. Mackey's face turned ghastly white with rage when he took in the situation. He proceeded to the stand, trembling with excitement as he went, and, running up the steps, followed by the Clerk, demanded that General Wallace should vacate his seat. Each Speaker claimed to have been legally chosen by legally elected legislators, and, as neither would retire, the singular spectacle was presented of two deliberative assemblies attempting to conduct public business in the same room and at the same time. The Sergeant-at-Arms of each party was ordered to clear the hall, but were unable to do so. The Speaker of each party called upon members who had not been sworn to come forward for that purpose, but none advanced. Alleged members rising and addressing their respective Speakers were called to order by their antagonists, but refused obedience. Mr. Thomas (colored), Chairman of the Committee on Privileges and Elections, in response to Mr. Mackey's request, succeeded in sandwiching between the outbreaks a prayer, and a few men got in either exciting or calming speeches.

Thus the double-speaking continued throughout the day. General Ruger sent a staff-officer to the Speaker's stand, and notified Mr. Wallace that the Democratic members from Edgefield and Laurens would not be permitted on the floor of the House. On the following day, General Hampton, Senator Gordon and Colonel Haskell returned a spirited letter concluding as follows:

"The Democratic members from Edgefield and Laurens are entitled to their seats by the judgment of the Supreme Court of this State, and we have advised them to remain in that hall until removed by your troops, that the issue may be made in this centennial year of American independence whether we have a government of law as construed by courts, or a centralized despotism whose only law is force. Let the American people behold the spectacle of a brigadier-general of the army seated by the side of Governor Chamberlain in a room in the State House, and issuing his orders to a legislative body peacefully assembled in one of the original commonwealths of this Union."

The session of the dual Legislature continued all day and night, and up to noon on Friday, when motions were offered by each side to adjourn, and each being put by the Speakers, was carried.

It was expected that there would be considerable trouble at noon on Friday, but, to the amazement of the Republicans and the delight of the Democrats, neither General Ruger nor his troops put in an appearance. There was a long Cabinet session, and it was understood that General Ruger had been instructed not to interfere except to preserve the peace.

Throughout Saturday the situation remained unchanged. A mandamus was served on Speaker Mackey to deliver returns to Speaker Wallace. An adjournment was taken to Monday, when it was understood the votes for Governor would be counted.

#### CANVASSING PRESIDENTIAL VOTES AT TALLAHASSEE, FLA.

THE city of Tallahassee, capital of Florida, is built on an elevated plateau, and is laid out in rectangular blocks. The adjacent country is the most productive and valuable in the State, and the warmth and humidity of the climate compensate in a great measure for the inferior character of the

soil, and gives it a vegetation of great variety and luxuriance.

When it became evident that Florida was a "doubtful" State, a force of United States troops were sent there under command of General Ruger. An encampment was made on the open space seen in the engraving, between the State House and the railroad. The commandant remained there until serious trouble was apprehended at Columbia, when he was ordered to the South Carolina State House, where he arrived on the 27th ult.

This city was partially occupied by United States troops in 1868, at the time of the first election of General Grant to the Presidency.

Throughout last week the Board of State Canvassers held daily sessions, General Brannon commanding at this point, in the absence of General Ruger, sitting within the bar at the State House. The only marked excitement of the week occurred on the 27th, when the returns from Baker County, giving the Republicans a majority of forty-one, were read.

The reading of the counties was suspended after Washington, with the announcement that the returns from Dade had not been received. Notice of contest had been given by one side or the other in every county except six.

It was announced in a few minutes that Hayes was anywhere from thirty-five to forty-eight ahead. The result was finally settled with forty-two for the highest Hayes elector and thirty-six for the lowest.

As soon as the evening session opened Mr. Pasco arose and inquired of the Secretary of State, the Chairman of the Board, if he had not received another return from Baker County besides the one he had read. The chairman objected to the question, and would not reply. Mr. Pasco then charged openly and positively that such a return had been sent to the Board. He described this return—a certified copy of which he had in his hand—as being older in date than the one read by the Secretary; as having been legally attested, and as having been signed by the Clerk and Justice of the Peace, as the law requires. He then demanded to know why it had been suppressed, and insisted on its being produced at once. The chairman, though much confused, still refused to say whether he had received any such return or not.

Mr. Pasco then charged that, in utter violation of these plain rules, the Secretary of State, having received two returns from one county, had decided the question between them himself by suppressing one and presenting the other. He renewed his demand for the presentation of the suppressed return.

The chairman then confessed that he had received another return, and, going to his desk, produced it. It was a return dated three days before the other, signed, as described, by Mr. Pasco, and gave the Democrats 95 majority.

If this return is admitted Mr. Tilden's majority is over 100. With both returns before the Board under contest, Mr. Tilden has three electors and Mr. Hayes one.

#### WORKING-ROOM OF THE "SISTERS OF THE STRANGERS," N. Y. CITY.

A FEW weeks ago we gave a portrait of the Rev. Charles F. Deems, D.D., pastor of the "Church of the Strangers," in New York City, with a scene in his study. While the remarkable success of this enterprise is due, to a large extent, to his indefatigable labors, the ladies of the congregation are deserving of great praise for the noble manner in which they have aided his efforts.

The society of "Sisters of the Strangers" is now in the seventh year of its existence. The first movement was made on the 18th of January, 1869, but no special activity was put forth, it being thought better to proceed carefully and see what Providence might indicate. One lady paid the expenses of the association for ten weeks, and a liberal donation from another lady was similarly applied. Eight ladies became subscribers at one dollar a month, and several donations were received during the first four months.

In that time it was found necessary to hire an office for the transaction of business and the reception of applicants. Accordingly, Room 45, Bible House, was taken on May 1st, and occupied until August 17th, 1870, when, through the liberality of the pastor of the "Church of the Strangers," a room was furnished for the use of the society in the chapel, 4 Winthrop Place.

On Tuesday, the 18th of May, 1869, a meeting, called to review the proceedings of the society, was held in the Bible House, in the rooms of the American Board of Commissioners of Foreign Missions, at which the Rev. Dr. Deems presided. The society was then fully organized, and a board of officers elected.

The officers for 1876 are: President, Mrs. Dr. Deems; First Directress, Mrs. Seixas; Second Directress, Mrs. Thomas; Managers, Mrs. Graham, Mrs. Tiltonson, Mrs. Beatty, Mrs. Dr. Kennedy, Mrs. Regnier, Mrs. Keep, Mrs. Lonsdale, Mrs. Campbell, Mrs. Birmingham, Mrs. Street, Miss Robbins and Miss Deems.

The object of this society is to assist strangers in this city, affording temporary relief, so far as practicable, by giving food, clothing, shelter, medical attendance, legal advice, and such general information as may be needed on the subjects of obtaining employment, boarding-houses, churches, etc., regardless of the nationality, creed, age, sex, or color of the applicant.

In carrying out these objects the ladies have collected and expended about \$10,000, besides placing an immense amount of clothing among the really destitute men, women and children of the city.

The "Sisters of the Stranger" replenish their funds from time to time by a "Fair." That for this year has just closed. But those who wish to learn more of their work or give assistance, can call at their office, which is in the parlor of the "Church of the Strangers," Greene Street, near Waverly Place. From three o'clock to five, every Monday, Wednesday and Friday, some Sister is in attendance. Instead of giving to promiscuous beggars on the street, it would be better if the benevolent would leave their money in the hands of such competent almoners as the "Sisters" have shown themselves to be, and send applicants to them, designating when practicable how the alms shall be distributed, otherwise the "Sisters" will always inquire into the case of the applicant. Several benevolent people do this. This society is so unobtrusive that its members do not know what we are doing, and are not responsible for this exhibition of their good deeds; but we have carefully informed ourselves on this subject, and write of that of which we are certain.

#### Curiosities of a Russian Royal Palace.

ONE of the curiosities of the Emperor of Russia's palace at Tsarkoe-Selo is the horse-asylum, where the imperial chargers live in snug quarters when they are no longer fit for use. Near the comfortable

stables is the cemetery, where the history of many a famous steed may be read in the inscriptions on the tombstones. The rooms which present the greatest historical interest are those which were occupied by the Emperor Alexander I., and which are shown exactly as he left them; and the chamber which is considered as the greatest curiosity is the room in which all the walls are of amber. Beyond the garden, in front of that part of the palace occupied by their majesties, is a little island, in which there is a Russian foliage, a garden, a cow-house—in short, a complete establishment on a diminutive scale, arranged for the amusement of the Duchess of Edinburgh when she was a child.

#### SCIENTIFIC INTELLIGENCE.

**Chinese Headache Remedy.**—The Chinese headache remedy called Poho, which is sold in this country put up in curiously shaped bottles, is an ethereal oil obtained from a plant which closely resembles the ordinary peppermint. When freshly prepared and applied to the forehead, it affords great relief, but loses its virtue after a time.

**Glass Cooking Utensils** are employed in Berlin instead of enameled pots. The glazing used to cover iron pots often contains arsenic, and cases of poisoning have been traced to this source. A peculiar kind of hard glass can be heated over a free fire without cracking, and it has the advantage of keeping perfectly clean and being free from any contaminating poison.

**Women Physicians in Great Britain.**—The College of Physicians of Dublin have determined to admit Miss Edith Pechee to the examination for the doctor's degree, and have thus thrown open the doors of the medical profession to all comers. The Queen's University, it is anticipated, will be the next to follow suit, and these fortresses having surrendered at discretion, it is impossible that others can long sustain the siege.

**Platinum Black Precipitated by Glycerine.**—A very ready way to prepare platinum black is to heat a mixture of fifteen parts glycerine and ten parts caustic potash lye of 1.80 sp. gr., and then to stir in three to five parts of an ordinary solution of platinum chloride. The platinum black will settle to the bottom and can be washed, first with hydrochloric acid and subsequently with water, and then collected in a filter ready for use.

**Relations between Reptiles and Mammals.**—That a snake could develop into a mammal has been asserted by modern evolutionists, and recently proof of this transformation has been found by Professor Owen, who describes a carnivorous reptile which has the compressed sabre-shaped canines of the lions, and the incisors of carnivores. Professor Owen discusses these characters in detail, and indicates that there is, in the probably triassic lacustrine deposits of South Africa, a whole group of genera, many represented by more than one species, and all carnivorous, which have more or less decided mammalian analogies.

**A Shower of Meteorites in India.**—A remarkable fall of meteorites has recently taken place at Kahirpar, in India, over an extent of country sixteen miles long and three miles wide. Three of the largest pieces weighed ten pounds each. These aerolites had the usual steel gray color and dense crystalline texture. The meteor which gave rise to this shower of stones was of remarkable brilliancy, and it was visible for three minutes and a half, and its disappearance was followed by a loud detonation and a prolonged echo similar to that of distant thunder. Many small pieces of stone were secured, but probably more were lost by being buried deep in the earth.

**Natural History of the Bahama Islands.**—Messrs. C. G. Maynard, of Newtonville, Mass., and W. F. Parker, of West Meriden, Conn., are about to undertake an investigation of the natural history of the Bahama Islands, which promises to be of great interest to science in view of the fact that, with the exception of the examination made by Dr. Henry Bryant, of Boston, but little has been done in this respect since the time of Catesby, whose work was published nearly one hundred and fifty years ago. These gentlemen have suitably equipped and provisioned a yacht, and will be accompanied by several assistants, and hope to make very large collections of all kinds.

**Improvement in the Manufacture of Nitro-glycerine.**—Ordinarily in the manufacture of nitro-glycerine the mixed sulphuric and nitric acids are made to flow together into the glycerine under constant stirring. The heat disengaged is so great that some kind of cooling arrangement becomes necessary, as too high a temperature could easily produce the most serious disaster. M. Gélis has suggested a modification of the process which appears to obviate the danger to be feared from too high a temperature. He proposes to first mix the glycerine and sulphuric acid and allow them to cool. Nothing is to be feared from the heat of this mixture as no explosive compound is produced. The proper proportion of nitric acid is then to be added, which occasions very little heat, and the further working of the oily nitro-glycerine after it has settled to the bottom is accomplished in the usual way. The new process is received with great favor in France.

**Vulcanized Fibre.**—At the Centennial Exhibition a number of objects were shown which had been manufactured from cotton, and which closely resembled, and could in many instances replace, gutta serena. Ordinary cotton is converted into pulp, and after passing through a variety of chemical operations, some of which is mixed with it, when it can be made soft or hard, as pleasure. A great variety of objects have been manufactured from this material, for all of which it appears to be admirably adapted. Among these objects may be mentioned trimmings to harness, water-tight sheets for roofing and flooring, soles for shoes, napkin-rings, billiard-balls, buttons, boxes and trunks. Adams Express Company has subjected some of the trunks to very rough treatment, and speaks favorably of the result. The vulcanized fibre appears to be something different from celluloid, (an article made from gun-cotton) although closely resembling it.

**Definition of Iron and Steel.**—Some of the leading metallurgists of this country and Europe, including such names as J. Lowthian Bell, A. L. Holley, Hermann Wedding, and Professor Egleston, have, in a recent circular, proposed certain fixed rules for the designation of iron and steel. As their suggestions will be likely to be followed everywhere, it is of popular interest to know what their views are on the subject. The following four kinds of iron and steel will cover all the varieties known to the trade: 1. *Weld-iron*, all malleable iron aggregated from pasty masses, or forms of iron not in a fluid state, and which will not sensibly harden and temper, and which generally resembles what is popularly known as "wrought-iron." 2. *Weld steel*, such compounds as will harden and temper, and which resembles what is now called "puddled-steel." 3. *Ingot iron*, all compounds of iron with its ordinary ingredients, which have been cast from a fluid state into malleable masses, and which will not sensibly harden by being quenched in water while at a red-heat. 4. *Ingot steel*, all compounds of iron prepared as in No. 3, which harden by being quenched in water while at a red-heat. It would save great confusion if the above nomenclature proposed by these accomplished scholars could be universally adopted.

#### PERSONAL GOSSIP.

TENNYSON is about to publish a new drama, entitled "Harold."

THE first public office that Henry M. Teller ever held is that of United States Senator from Colorado.

AUSTIN G. DANNY, who founded the Utica Observatory in 1824, died suddenly at Utica, November 27th.

MR. DREW, the Democratic candidate for Governor of Florida, formerly lived in Alton, New Hampshire.

GOVERNOR-ELECT ROBINSON has leased the house in Albany which has been occupied by Governor Tilden.

EX-GOVERNOR STANFORD, of California, is about to begin another new house, which will cost \$100,000.

MR. JESSE J. BROWN, a citizen of New Albany, Ind., has given \$10,000 to Wabash University at Crawfordsville in that State.

MINISTER WASHBURN is greatly annoyed by the demands of traveling Americans for recommendations for invitations to President MacMahon's state receptions.

THE Lord Mayor of London intends giving a banquet to the crews of the two Arctic exploring ships just returned to England.

SALVINI is wealthy, and now that he is married, he plays for money no more. It is only charity, or good comradeship, that now brings him occasionally to the stage.

EMERSON, speaking of the death of Carlyle's wife, says that the loss preyed on him; he was unable to sleep, and the chief comfort he found in his sleepless hours was in saying over and over again the Lord's Prayer.

EX-MINISTER SCHENCK is living in Washington with his family. On the 11th of October the Pension Office awarded him, in consequence of disabling injuries which he received at the second battle of Bull Run, an annual pension.

THE Marquis of Salisbury has authorized Colonel Sandford to lend to the Pennsylvania Art Museum the British Indian collection at the Centennial Exhibition till the close of 1877, to be afterwards disposed of as Colonel Sandford may direct.

MRS. PARMELIA BROWN, wife of General Jacob Brown, the victor with Scott at Lundy's Lane, in the War of 1812, is still living. She is now ninety-eight years of age, and resides with her daughter, Mrs. Evans, at Rye, twenty-six miles from New York City.

PRESIDENT SEELYE, of Amherst, compliments his students tremendously, and hits the politicians over their shoulders. He says he wishes that he may find that good order, peace and harmony in Washington, which has so characterized their last college term.

STONEWALL JACKSON's daughter, Julia, is now a pretty girl of sixteen, with large eyes, a good head, and an expression full of sweetness and character. She is said to be exceedingly gentle, modest and thoughtful. She is living with her mother in Charlotte, N. C.

THE annual sum of £1,000 is saved to the British Treasury by Lord Beaconsfield's acceptance of the office of Lord Privy Seal. The usual salary is £2,000, but holding the position in connection with the Premiership, he has agreed to perform the duties for £1,000.

BERTHOLD AUERBACH, the German novelist, is a Jew, about sixty-four years old. He is short and rather ponderous, has a close-cropped gray beard, and a face of the thoroughly Hebrew type. He is witty, tells good stories, and has the art of amusing the titled society which he seeks.

THE King of the Belgians has offered a cup, valued at 100,000 francs, to that corporation or private association which shall bring about such an alteration in the construction of dwelling-houses as will effect in a given time, and at the lowest cost, the greatest reduction of the death-rate.

REV. JOHN S. C. ABBOTT, of Fair Haven, Conn., who, several months ago, was expected to live but a short time, still lingers in a very feeble state, though he occasionally walks about his house or sits by the window on a fine day, enjoying the sunshine and the air. Little hope of his recovery is entertained, however, as he seems to be slowly wasting away.

THE Bishop of Urgel, who came out for Don Carlos, was deprived of his See by the Spanish Government in consequence, and is now in Florence. He desired to go to Rome to take part in the recent procession of pilgrims to St. Peter's; but the Pontifical Government ordered him to stay where he was, with a plain intimation that his room would be better than his company.

PROFESSOR JAS. H. HORNER, one of North Carolina's most distinguished educators, is insane. It is a singular double coincidence that Professor Horner once taught Eugene Grissom, the superintendent of the asylum to which he has just been committed, and that his own instructor, and afterwards great rival teacher, the eminent William Bingham, also became insane and died in the same lunatic asylum.

THE celebrated Dr. Bultkens, well-known as the director of the madhouse at Ghent, in Belgium, has just died, almost suddenly. He had been sent for to visit the Princess Charlotte, ex-Empress of Mexico, and, although himself unwell, he set out. After leaving the Princess he found himself worse, and having returned to Ghent with great difficulty, he expired there a few hours later. He had formally declared that the case of the princess was absolutely hopeless.

CHRISTIAN IX., King of Denmark, on the throne thirteen years, has never been crowned, the troubles prevailing between Germany and Denmark in 1863 making the times inauspicious for a costly ceremony. A curious fact in regard to the Danish kings is that they must be known by the name of Frederick or that of Christian, and a prince succeeding to the throne, no matter what his baptismal name might be, would be obliged to take one of these names. Christian's predecessor was Frederick VII.

THE ex-Empress Eugénie is in no particular danger of starvation. She has real estate in Paris valued at \$1,065,000, on which there are mortgages to the extent of \$240,000. Then in the provinces scattered about she has estates worth at least \$1,600,000. Only one of these is mortgaged. Besides all these, the Bonaparte family possess large estates in Spain, Italy, Switzerland, Corsica and England. As for the personal property, estimates vary, some of them reaching nearly \$15,000,000, and others falling as low as \$5,000,000.

SAMUEL H. WENTWORTH brother of "Long John" Wentworth, of Chicago, is elected Democratic Representative to the Legislature from Boston. Another brother, Joseph Wentworth, a Republican, is elected to the Constitutional Convention from Concord, New Hampshire. A son of the latter, Paul Wentworth, Democrat, is elected to the Constitutional Convention from Sandwich, New Hampshire. Another son, Moses J. Wentworth, Democrat, is elected Representative to the State Legislature from Chicago, Illinois. "Long John" has no office.





PENNSYLVANIA.—THE STATUE OF "RELIGIOUS LIBERTY," DEDICATED ON THE FAIRMOUNT EXPOSITION GROUNDS, PHILADELPHIA, NOVEMBER 30TH, BY THE HEBREW ORDER OF B'NAI B'RITH.

#### A JEWISH CONTRIBUTION TO OUR CENTENNIAL MEMORIALS.

EZEKIEL'S GROUP OF "RELIGIOUS LIBERTY."

ON Thanksgiving Day the memorial marble group of statuary executed in Rome by M. Ezekiel, of Cincinnati, and a contribution to the Centennial from the Independent Order of B'Nai B'Rith, and other Jewish Societies in the United States, was unveiled at Philadelphia with peculiarly interesting ceremonies. It was intended to present this remarkable work of art on the Fourth of July last, but circumstances beyond the control of the promoters of the scheme interfered; hence the delay. The subject to be expressed was "Religious Liberty," or a free Church in a free State, a reference to one of the most important provisions in the



HON. DANIEL H. CHAMBERLAIN, REPUBLICAN CONTESTANT FOR GOVERNOR OF SOUTH CAROLINA. FROM A PHOTOGRAPH BY SABONY.

Constitution of the United States. This was to be delineated allegorically by a group of figures colossal in size.

In the central figure the Republic—the *Genius of Liberty*—is expressed unmistakably in the grand female form of grave and majestic mien, characterized by the Phrygian cap encircled with a band of thirteen stars, and a brilliant coat of mail. Her left hand rests upon the fasces or bundle of rods

carried by the Lictors of old as the ensign of the law, while her right arm, extended forward commandingly, is vividly expressive of the protection she affords the tender boy beside her, representing the *Genius of Devotion*, who, holding the consecrated bowl of burning incense, raises his pure and earnest face heavenward in devotion. No distinct religious creed or confession does the figure of the tender youth convey, but expresses in a signal way



MONTANA.—GENERAL CROOK INVESTING SPOTTED TAIL WITH THE COMMAND OF THE DAKOTA INDIANS.—SKETCHED BY S. J. MORROW.



the religious animus so deeply rooted in the universal human heart, and so manifest in the child-life, unwritten prayer and nameless longings to solve in some gratifying way the mystic riddle of our existence. The sculptor has embodied in the group at the feet of the central figure an eagle holding captive and helpless in his talons a serpent, all of which renders the composition symbolically complete. It is the *Serpent of Intolerance*, which ever insinuates itself into the thoughts and conduct of man; the tyranny of opinion and ostracism, which oftentimes asserts itself even in the garb of liberalism, and opposed to which we would fain bespeak for every earnest legislator the vigilant glance of the eagle's eye and the unflinching grasp of the eagle's talons. And the artist succeeded admirably, too, in modeling the talons, the head, and the powerful wings of his eagle, to give life to his figure; to restore by this representation of animal life the just equilibrium of the group, and to please the eye by a well-contrived symmetry.

The monument stands on Belmont Avenue, facing the Columbus statue.

The group, cut of Italian marble, cost \$20,000, weighs thirteen tons, and is said to be the largest that has been executed during the present century, its central figure being eleven feet high. The monument will remain in its present position until 1879, when the General Convention of the I. O. B. B., which meets every five years, will be held, and will determine its permanent location.

DANIEL H. CHAMBERLAIN.

GOVERNOR CHAMBERLAIN was born in West Brookfield, Worcester County, Mass., June 23d, 1837. His student life began in the common school of his native place, was continued at Phillips Academy,



SOUTH CAROLINA.—THE DEMOCRATIC MEMBERS OF THE LEGISLATURE, PRESENTING CREDENTIALS FROM THE SUPREME COURT, DENIED ADMITTANCE TO THE STATE CAPITOL, NOVEMBER 28TH.—SKETCHED BY HARRY OGDEN.—SEE PAGE 241.

Andover, and the Worcester High School, and concluded at Yale and Harvard, graduating from the former in 1862, and from the Law School of the latter in 1863. Laying aside his Coke and Blackstone, he enlisted in the Federal Army, and served to the close of the war in the States of Virginia, Maryland and Texas.

In December, 1865, he settled near Charleston, S. C., and began devoting himself to cotton-planting. Two years later he was called into political life by election to the Constitutional Convention. Upon the adoption of the new Constitution, in April, 1868, he was elected Attorney-General, a position he filled for four years. At the close of his term of office he retired to private life, and began practicing law both in the cities of Charleston and Columbia.

In September, 1874, he was nominated by the regular Republican Convention for Governor; was elected in November by a majority of 11,000 votes, and inaugurated December 1st.

As a lawyer, Governor Chamberlain ranks among the foremost in his profession. Reverdy Johnson once paid him the following high compliment: "If he pursues his profession as he has commenced it, it will place him, if he is not already there, at the very head of the profession which even now he adorns."

Governor Chamberlain is a close student, a ripe scholar, an able debater and eloquent speaker.

#### THE INDIAN WAR.

GENERAL CROOK PROCLAIMING SPOTTED TAIL CHIEF OF ALL THE SIOUX.

ON the night of October 22d, General Mackenzie, who had been transferred from service along the Rio Grande to General Crook's column in the Indian country, was ordered to take all his



NEW YORK CITY.—RECEPTION-ROOM OF THE CHURCH OF THE STRANGERS.—MRS. DR. DEEMS AND THE LADIES OF THE CHURCH RECEIVING APPLICANTS FOR ASSISTANCE.—SEE PAGE 251.



available force of cavalry, consisting of six companies of the Fourth and two companies of the Fifth Cavalry, and march upon the Indian encampment at Chadron Creek. The movement was executed with great secrecy, and at dawn of day the camp of Red Leaf was surrounded by Major Gordon's battalion, and that of Red Cloud by Captain Mauck's force. Not a shot was fired. The troops closed in upon the Indians and captured the entire force, with women, children, ponies and arms.

General Crook being informed of the success of the movement, ordered the warriors and their families to be conducted to Red Cloud Agency, and upon their arrival he had an interview with Spotted Tail, whom he terms "decidedly the most intelligent and loyal of all the head men here," at the close of which he deposed Red Cloud and proclaimed Spotted Tail Chief of all the Sioux. General Crook reports: "The other bands not disarmed, known as the Arrapahoes, Loafers and Cut-off Sioux, have been loyal to us, and to have disarmed them with the others would simply have arrayed the white man against the Indian, and placed the loyal and disloyal on the same footing. By not doing this they were convinced in the most decided manner that such was not our intention, and no amount of talk about our 'friendship' and 'the friendship of the Great Father,' would have so thoroughly impressed it upon their minds. For the first time in the history of this reservation did they see the loyal treated as well even as those who have been persistently stubborn and disloyal. This good effect was at once manifested in the desire of the warriors from these bands to enlist, and enlistments have since been going on there in large numbers."

At daybreak on the 25th of November, General Mackenzie attacked a hostile Cheyenne village on Powder River, containing 200 lodges and 500 warriors, and after fighting nearly all day captured the village and about 250 ponies, suffering a loss of three men killed and nineteen wounded. Lieutenant McKinney, of the Fourth Cavalry, being one of the killed.

### FUN.

SNOOPS says if you wish to recollect a man's name, go security for his house-keeper. For keeping your memory fresh, there is nothing like this plan.

AN Illinois girl couldn't secure a certificate as a school-teacher because she couldn't tell the committee why the hind wheels of a wagon were the largest. All the answer she had was, "Cause they are."

A SHREWD contemporary notices the almost total desuetude of jewsharps. The American people are quick to learn, and they gave up the jewsharp as soon as they discovered a greater wealth of madness in the accordion.

WHEN the first newspaper was started in Japan the editor asked a Japanese gentleman if he wished to have the paper sent regularly. "No, I thank you; I have a copy," he replied. The gentleman of the old school had no idea that a newspaper contained fresh matter with every issue.

AN inquisitive young man visited a State Prison, and among his questions asked a girl the cause of her being in such a place. Her answer was that she "stole a water-mill, and went back after the stream that turned the mill and was arrested." The young man left immediately.

A VISITOR at the Centennial inquired what the various buildings were for, and was told that one belonged to Massachusetts, another to Arkansas, another to New Jersey, and so on. "What building is that?" he asked, pointing to the large one at the entrance. "That is the Main Building, sir," said his informant. "Just what I thought!" exclaimed the visitor. "I'm a Maine man myself, and I knew he'd beat the Union."

"MY friends," said a returned missionary at one of the anniversary meetings, "let us avoid sectarian bitterness. The inhabitants of Hindoostan, where I have been laboring for many years, have a proverb that 'though you bathe a dog's tail in oil and bind it in splints, yet you cannot get the crook out of it.' Now, a man's sectarian bias is simply the crook in the dog's tail, which cannot be eradicated; and I hold that every one should be allowed to wag his own peculiarity in peace."

A BOARDING-HOUSE keeper in Chicago read how the hotels in the White Mountains had schoolmistresses and divinity students for waiters, and, to follow the example, induced a young man and two female teachers, whose salaries had been cut down, to undertake waiting at table. The first young woman was addressed by a boarder to "pass them beans," whereupon she fainted, and spilled a plate of soup over the best false hair and down the back of a young widow. Her companion, when called upon for a plate of "pudding," said kindly, "You mean pudding, do you not?"

A MINISTER in a Scotch seaport town was descending before a large audience upon the peril of unrepentant sinners as they drifted down the stream of time. He compared them to the tempest-tossed bark, bowing under the hurricane, every bit of canvas torn from its spars, and driving furiously upon adjacent breakers. At the climax of his skillfully elaborated metaphor the minister shouted, "And how, oh, how shall the poor mariner be saved?" An old salt in the gallery, with his whole soul absorbed in the scene, sprang to his feet and screamed, "Let him put his helm hard down and bear up against the waves."

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